The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

Malcolm Hay, late Assistant Postmaster General, is dead.

Josh Billings is dead. He made a fortune by bad spelling.

The action of the pardon board is an outrage upon justice, an outrage upon decency and an outrage upon a system of legal administration which is rendered null by the viciousness of personal prerogatives.—Philadelphia *North American*, Rep.

As Republicans, we disown these bad men who have bribed legislators, and these Governors and Secretaries (Quay) who have connived at the crime by setting the criminals free in defiance of the Constitution and laws.—Philadelphia *Press*, Rep.

It is a crime to support a dishonest man of one's own party in preference to an honest man of the opposition.—Judge George Barrett.

During the month of September 697 deaths from smallpox were reported in Montreal. Of the victims 600 were children under ten years of age.

We mail two sample copies of the "Weekly World" to each of our subscribers. Every new subscriber will get the REPORTER one year and the WORLD six months, on receipt of our regular subscription, $2.00. Subscribers in arrears, who pay up and also one year in advance, will also get the "World" six months as a premium. 3t

The Lancaster *New Era*, a republican paper, on the 6th day of May, 1880, said thus:

As for the men who composed the pardon board it would be an offense to every citizen of the state if their names should ever again be mentioned in connection with places of profit and trust.

Quay was a member of the pardon board, and the leading spirit in the pardon and release of Kemble and his fellow bribers.

ARBOR DAY.

In order that the schools of the entire State of Pennsylvania may all have an opportunity to begin the work of tree-planting during the current year, Superintendent of Public Instruction Higbee has named Thursday, the 29th day of October, as a school arbor day, on which shade trees, shrubs, vines, &c., shall be planted by schools upon their school grounds, under the general direction and encouragement of boards of directors, superintendents and teachers; on which also fruit trees, shade trees, &c., shall be planted about their homes, by the individual pupils,—boys and girls—by the teachers and by all others who may be sufficiently interested in this important work.

It is now thought to be highly probable that the death sentence of Curtin McClain, convicted of murdering Wm. Smearman, at the Juniata Valley Campmeeting, will be commuted by Governor Pattison upon the recommendation of the Board of Pardons. It is known that Attorney General Cassidy and Lieutenant Governor Black favor the petition and great stress is being brought to bear on the two remaining members of the board, either one of whom can now save McClain by uniting with the others in a recommendation to the Governor. Mrs. McClain, mother of the condemned man, obtained in Huntingdon nearly five hundred additional signatures, including that of every member of the bar. She also received in trust a private letter from Hon. R. M. Speer, who conducted the prosecution against her son, to Governor Pattison asking clemency for McClain.

A few days ago General Newton and Lieutenant Derby inspected the work of the explosion at Flood Rock. A diver went down on Nigger Head during slack water at noon and found the rock full of fissures and seams. A sounding rod was dropped into some of them for eight and ten feet. Into others the diver let himself down to the waist and he could have gone further if he had dared to risk it. General Newton says there is no doubt that the entire island was thoroughly shattered. There is a crust of large rocks over the top, but when that is removed the stone underneath will be found fine enough. It was just so after the explosion at Hallet's Point. Some parts of the crust will have to be broken by surface blasting. At high tide the water made a clean breach over nearly all of the island. Lieutenant Derby said that the island had sunk away six or eight feet since the explosion. It might sink still further, until the whole thing would be below the surface at high tide. In the event Lieutenant Derby will place a beacon at each end of the reef for the benefit of pilots.

THE YOUNG DEMOCRACY—THEIR OPPORTUNITY.

The young Democracy of Pennsylvania never had, in the whole history of our politics, a more glorious opportunity to display their usefulness than the issue presented by this canvass offers them. They can strike a blow in favor of the honest custody of the finances of the state and against dishonesty and corruption in office which will be felt for many a long day. They can wring from the keeping of rogues the sinking fund that has so long played the nefarious part of buying legislation, and carrying on legislative jobs in the interest of men who use the people's money to debauch the people's servants. A sinking fund which has for its keeper a Kemble at one end of the state and a Magee at the other—whose joint trusteeship has for years amounted to something like a million dollars—is surely not in proper hands. To think of more than a half a million of the people's money given over as a bonus to a convicted felon—who tempted the representatives of the people to rob the state, whose bounty he enjoyed, of four millions of money, to jeopardize forever their citizenship, ("making them forever disqualified from holding any office of trust or profit within this commonwealth")—is a monstrous reflection beyond expression. The disciple of "addition, dvision and silence," whom the candidate of the Republican party voted to set at liberty forty hours after conviction had placed him where he belonged, is it not a proper agency at the hands of his benefactor to continue a trustee of the people's money. This corruption fund handled by men like Kemble and Magee, and controlled by a man like Quay is the burning disgrace of the manhood of this commonwealth. It has been for years the handmaid of oppression. Its use in times past stimulated the assembling of the constitutional convention of 1873 and the institution of the iron-clad oath whose humiliation every member of assembly must undergo—an oath that will remain a standing reproach to representative government while civilization lasts.

The young Democracy, untainted by the art of corruption which followed in the wake of war, comes fresh from a nobler heritage than that begotten by that long crusade of greed. On them the redemption of the commonwealth devolves. An active, earnest, working effort will put to flight the demoralized cohorts of rascality and plunder. The instinct of common honesty is no weaker in Pennsylvania than in her sister states, and that powerful champion fights by their side and leads the fight. Fresh hearts and hopes are those which must the longest live; and upon the vigor, courage and intelligence of young and sturdy manhood the future must depend. The decline of public virtue is the greatest curse of social life. Indifference and supineness cultivate a callous heart; nothing can save from future ruin a country indifferent to reform. When the country gave Mr. Tilden a popular majority of more than a million of its white vote, it said in thunder tones its heart was on the side of public honesty. The future of peace is on the side of public honesty, and the future of contentment and of progress. The future of youth and childhood is all with public honesty, the future of every development guaranteed by a free citizenship is there.

The issue of honesty in office was never more sharply presented to the popular will than it is to-day. The election of Quay would be one of the darkest hours the commonwealth has ever seen; it would show the public are indifferent to the character of their servants, and put a premium upon dishonesty in high places, from whose effects perpetuated the state in the end could not recover. It would be a premium upon bad faith and show that the people have forgotten their own efforts at redemption. It would ignore the organic law and all the wise reforms their patient representatives engrafted upon that instrument for the protection of the people against the tyranny of corporate greed, the plunder of corporate control, the lawlessness of this majestic evil that goes striding through the land, regardless of the obligations society holds sacred.

It rests with the young Democracy of this mighty commonwealth, which that pure patriot and useful public servant, ex-Senator Buckalew, affectionately termed "the mother of us all"—in the course of constitutional debates—it rests with the active energies of this flower of our honest citizenship to begin the area of reform in earnest in Pennsylvania. No labor could be worthier of human hands; in the long train of the blessings it would bring, everything men hold dear would be affected. No fireside would fail to feel its influence; no life but would rejoice in its ultimate effects. We trust that seizing the opportunity before it, the young Democracy may strike a blow for honesty in office and respect for the obligations of the sacred covenant of the supreme law, that will be the beginning of a better day in this tortured and plunder-ridden commonwealth. There is no duty more pressing, no business more important—no work worthier of our common manhood than such a work would be.

ONLY GOOD LUCK SAVED HIM.

Quay by good luck escaped prosecution, but if he had been indicted there is little question he would have been found guilty or confessed his guilt as Kemble did. He evidently appreciated the damning character of the evidence gathered by the investigating committee; for the Delaware County *Record* states—we have no doubt on the authority of Hon. Charles S. Wolfe—that Colonel Quay endeavored to have the testimony showing his association with Kemble in the "corrupt solicitation" of legislators stricken from the report of the committee. Mr. Wolfe would not consent.

But, unfortunately for him, Col. Quay's record does not end here. As a member of the board of pardons he was chiefly instrumental in securing the pardon of his late associate, Kemble. If Colonel Quay had not been a member of that board, there is hardly any question but Kemble would have had to serve out his term of imprisonment. Quay stood by his "pal." No public act in the history of Pennsylvania created such a wild storm of indignation as the pardon of Kemble. It was a gross insult to the manhood and integrity of the State. It trampled constitution, laws and the judiciary under foot. The venerable Judge Pearson, of Dauphin county, who tried Kemble's case, in stating there was no use in trying the minor offenders when the judgment of the law against the chief sinner was annuled by Quay & Co., also declared that the pardon was determined on and fixed up before sentence had been passed. The fierceness of the public anger at Kemble's pardon drove Quay for a time into retirement. He emerges now as a candidate for State Treasurer, because the Republican bosses arrogantly declare Blain's 81,000 majority is a guarantee they can elect the worst jobber on their muster roll. That remains to be seen.

A BIG CRASH IN THE FOG.

Many Persons Killed in A Wreck.

Jersey City, October 18.—The Western express train on the Pennsylvania Railroad ran into an immigrant train near the Hackensack river bridge to-night. It is impossible to obtain a full list of the killed and wounded, or even to approximate the extent of the disaster, which is one of the most frightful that has occurred on the road for many years. A number of dead bodies are known to be lying under the wrecked cars and a large force of men are at work digging away the ruins and bringing out the dead and dying.

What had happened was this: The emigrant train which left Jersey City at 7:45 had dropped its last car at this point, the coupling having broken. It may have been that this accident was not noticed in the fog. The West bound express, which left Jersey City at 8:15, came on in the fog and struck the detached car, driving it off the track to the left, so that it lay partly on the up track. The Lehigh Valley came up at that moment and struck the splintered wreck again. The blow forced the up-bound locomotive into the ditch, jammed the milk car against the wreck and forced the wreck again against the locomotive of the express. The unlucky car was fairly ground to splinters. It was said that there were ten or twelve emigrants aboard it. Train hands and passengers moving about with lanterns in the fog set to work to extricate them. It was slow work, because the wreck was hard to get at, with a car on one side of it and a reared-up locomotive on the other. A woman with a baby in her arms was the first to be lifted out.

A cry was raised that the first Pullman car was afire. In a few moments it was burning briskly, but everybody had been out of it long before. Some of the passengers bound for New York set out to walk to Five Corners.

Jersey City, N. J., Oct. 19.—Thomas P. Pratt, the telegraph operator at Marion, was arrested this morning, charged with having been the cause of the accident on the Meadows last night. Pratt, who is 26 years old, is an experienced operator. He admits that he did not give the right signal. He says he was advised by his friends to desert, but he refused to do so. He is held to await action of the Coroner's jury.

Nine persons were killed.

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

Contents of November Number.

Progress of Democracy in Europe.—By Senor Emilio Castelar.

Recollections and Letters of Grant.—By Admiral Ammen.

Slang in America.—By Walt Whitman.

Statecraft and Priestcraft.—By Rev. Philip Schaff, D. D.

Style and the Monument.—"No Name Essays," No. 11.

Abraham Lincoln in Illinois.—By ex-Minister Elihu B. Washburne.

United Bulgaria.—By Eugene Schuyler.

Race Prejudice.—By Gail Hamilton.

A letter to the People of the United States on their Character as Employers.—By James Parton.

Shall Silver be Demonetized?—By ex-Senator E. P. Hill, of Colorado; Hon. Alexander Delmar, of California; Hon. William N. Phillips, of Kansas.

Notes and Comments.—By Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, Senor M. Romero, Mary G. Humphreys, J. B. Jeancourt.

THE VIRGINIA BATTLE.

Fitz Hugh Lee's Triumphant Campaign—Ladies Join the Cavalcades to Greet Him.

[Wytheville Letter to New York Sun.]

The reporter was then riding over the mountains to witness some of the scenes in this triumphant progress of General Lee. When Burk's Garden was reached night was falling and the reporter turned back and waited at Sharon Springs for the General to come there for the night's rest. The hotel there is a typical Virginian tavern, long, low and rambling in design, white as snow, and clean as any house in Holland, resting on a plateau of turf, through which sparkled the headwaters of the Tennessee river, so small that a man's hand could cover it from bank to bank. Good Mrs. Barnitz had spread a supper of hot bread, omelette, coffee, milk, fried ham and chicken, and log fires snapped and blazed in the parlor, dining room and half a dozen bed rooms. Night had fallen when Gen. Lee and a few of his devoted followers, on horseback, gallopped into the door yard and dismounting warmed themselves by a crackling fire. The General shook hands with all who were waiting for him and then sat down to the table, rather to enliven the company with cheering stories of his singular campaign experiences than to eat of the meal before him. Although each day has been a repetition of the one before it during full five weeks of campaigning, he has not yet recovered from his surprise and pleasure at the novel and picturesque method his fellow countrymen have adopted in entertaining him. He tells about the companies of cavaliers who meet him everywhere, about the flags and bands, the bugle calls, the wonderous display of horseflesh, the active participation of the ladies and of the overflowing measure of esteem poured out on all sides, with the zest and relish of a tourist who finds himself amid new scenes and among people more hearty, more kind and more hospitable than he ever knew the world contained. He says nothing about it to anyone, but he occasionally sees the slender and not always orderly meetings of the Republicans in his path and hears how differently the people behave to ward his opponent and this has its effect in stimulating him.

Imagine a stout man, of medium height, wearing the soft black felt hat, creased in the top like a cavalry chaplain, with a black broadcloth overcoat over a business suit of speckled tweed. Imagine under the hat a handsome, soldierly face, half hid by a great brown mustache and a long brown beard reaching half away to his waist; blue eyes and thick brown hair complete the outline of the picture. For the details one must imagine a man with proud and confident carriage, with the manner of a born leader, and yet with eyes whose varying lights are expressive of the utmost gentleness and good humor, as well as earnestness and firmness. He looks every inch a soldier, and he was one from boyhood until full manhood, but since the war he was a farmer. It was the farmer who that night at Sharon springs said to the reporter: "Well, sir, if you will pardon me, we will resume our conversation in the morning. Nine o'clock, my bed time has arrived." Next morning early, when the dewdrops in the grass were turned to diamonds by the new risen sun, it was the soldier who spoke: "Come on, boys!" he shouted, and, putting the toe of a shoe into the stirrup of a great mettlesome black horse, he vaulted lightly to the saddle and led the way to what the Virginian's call "the speaking."

Not in Washington's time, nor during the war time did that valley in the blue Alleghenies witness such a scene as the General's eyes rested on as he turned to mount his horse. He had ridden from Sharon in a buggy wagon at the head of a queer battalion of admirers. Nearly all were mounted. Ahead rode David O. Wright, with a beautiful floral design raised high in the air upon a pole resting on his horse's saddle. There was a wreath and loops of dahlias and wild flowers, with five little flags, one for each candidate on the ticket, and with a Democratic ballot for the centrepiece of the whole design. There were mounted men riding two by two on blooded horses, on mules, on plow horses and livery hacks. These were mainly farmers and laborers. Some wore ribbons in their buttonholes and some wore sashes of silk. Some carried flags and some had waving plumes above their heads. Also riding in couples, scattered among the men, were the young daughters of the valley and the mountains, with roses in their cheeks that paled the flowers that they wore and with eyes snapping with pleasure and excitement.

THE SERVIANS ON THE MARCH.

Constantinople, Oct. 16.—The Servians have crossed the Bulgarian frontier near Charkoir. They are advancing toward Sofia, and are now near Dragoman Pass. King Malin is in command. A panic prevails in Sofia. Four batalions of infantry have gone to defend Dragoman Pass. They have with them only two batteries of small field guns. There is no Bulgarian heavy artillery nearer to the scene of disturbance than that at Sistova and Rustchuk. It is expected that Sofia will be captured by a coup de main. Austria has warned King Malin that watever may be the issue of the present trouble, it will be useless for him to expect support from Austria. The railway companies have been notified to prepare for the transportation of troops and ammunitions of war. Delegates from the Servian Red Cross Society have arrived at Pesth and Vienna. They are commissioned to purchase hospital wagons. It is reported that a Servian war declaration has been printed.

45 WRECKED CARS IN A CREEK.

Easton, Oct. 10.—A Lehigh Valley coal train collided with the rear of a freight train this morning at the head of a 96 feet grade between Penn Haven and Weatherly. The engine of the coal train was thrown into the creek and covered with broken cars. Thirty coal and fifteen freight cars were wrecked. Nobody was hurt.

THE MIFFLIN-HUNTINGDON LINE.

It is said that the suits of T. H. Cremer, Esq., and Col. Wm. Dorris vs. David J. Zook, tried in the Huntingdon court the other week, and decided in favor of the plaintiffs, determined the true line between Mifflin and Huntingdon county. A correspondent of the Patriot gives these particulars:

The suits were actions of trespass brought to recover the value of timber cut by Mr. Zook on their land. The tracts embrace 800 acres and are located on the actual line between the two counties. A part of the defence was that the land was in Mifflin county and that, therefore, the plaintiffs could not maintain their actions in Huntingdon county, and it became necessary to produce evidence to settle this point.

When the plaintiffs searched the records for evidence they discovered an important deficiency. Mifflin county was erected September 19, 1789. Her western boundary where she adjoins Huntingdon at the place in dispute is described in the act of September 30, 1779, designating the boundary line between the counties of Cumberland, Bedford and Northumberland, By an act of April 4, 1835, Francis Sample, of Huntingdon county; David Hough, of Mifflin county, and Joseph Campbell, of Centre county, were appointed Commissioners to view and mark this line, and were to file their report in the Prothonotary's offices of both Huntingdon and Mifflin counties. This report, when search was made for it for the purposes of these suits, could not be found at either place, and it seemed for a time that evidence of the true line could not be obtained. During his examination among the records of Mifflin county, however, Colonel Dorris found that the western boundary of Menno township, which forms all the western boundary of the county, would correspond with the line designated by the act of 1779. This boundary was marked on a map of the township by courses and distances, and would of itself have furnished evidence of where the county line was. The line is a straight one, 3 miles and 132 perches in length, crossing Kishacoquillas valley, and having its northern terminus on the summit of Stone mountain.

But after Colonel Dorris made his discovery as to the boundary of Menno township, it was found that Hon. J. Simpson Africa, Secretary of Internal Affairs, had a copy of the report of the Commissioners who ran the line. In 1851 he was surveyor to another board to lay out a state road near the county line, and at that time made the copy from the report which was then on file in the Prothonotary's office in Mifflin county, showing that its loss has since occurred. This copy was admitted in evidence by the court.

The defendant, Zook, offered to show that for more than forty years people living contiguous to the line in both counties had recognized another line than the one laid down in Mr. Africa's copy as the correct one, throwing the land in dispute, and much more in the same locality, into Mifflin county. This evidence was rejected by Judge Furst and the verdict of the jury was in favor of Colonel Dorris and Mr. Cremer.

The fact that citizens of Huntingdon county have been paying taxes, voting, and trying their lawsuits in Mifflin county is new to the people of both. The votes cast there and counted as in Mifflin county are of course illegal and if a crime were committed there it would be a good and legal defense in the courts of Mifflin county for the defendant to show that it was committed in Huntingdon county. It is important to the people of both counties to have the difficulty adjusted and the evidence as to the correct line perpetuated, which can be done only by proceedings in equity. The question of the liability of Mifflin county to Huntingdon for the taxes received by the former estimated at from $80,000 to $100,000, can probably be settled only by the courts.

Ohio has gone Republican by about 15,000 plurality. The temperance vote on the Democratic side drew off and helped defeat Hoadley. The Legislature is in doubt, but is claimed by the Republicans also. It will be very close, and the latest reports say that there are enough Republican members opposed to the re-election of John Sherman to the U. S. Senate to defeat that great demagogue, and that would be a greater triumph than the election of Hoadly would have been.

A MODERN JONAH.

A Little Black Boy Swallowed by a Catfish in the Alabama River.

An Atlanta paper gives publicity to the following singular piece of news:

"About ten days ago a small negro boy, whose mother lives on the Alabama river, about two miles from this place, was missing. The child was in the habit of playing near the river bank, and it was supposed fell into the river and drowned; and as the mother seemed indifferent about the boy very little search was made for the body. This morning at an early hour some negroes discovered a very large catfish playing in the river near the landing at this place, and securing some small boats and a seine the monster fish was soon landed on the bank, where it was quickly surrounded by a group of astonished spectators. The fish was carried to the depot and found to weigh 187 pounds. A butcher purchased it from the captors, intending to ship it to Montgomery or Salem for sale. On opening the fish the butcher was horrified to find a pair of small shoes, a hat and what appeared to be a pair of trousers and shirt. While an excited group of citizens were discussing the remarkable find, some one suggested that perhaps the fish had swallowed the missing negro boy. The mother was sent for, and at once identified the shoes and hat as belonging to her boy that was supposed to have been drowned, and there is no doubt the that fish swallowed the body and failed to digest the clothing. The boy was five years old, but of very small stature, and no one who has seen it doubts the fish's ability to swallow a body of that size."

HOW TORNADOES FORM.

THE MYSTERIES OF THE DREAD CLOUD.

Facts Brought Out by an Investigation of Eight Years—A Rotary Motion of Two Thousand Miles an Hour—Fury in the Funnel.

Washington, October 4.—Lieutenant John P. Finley, of the Signal Corps, has been studying the phenomena of tornadoes for the past eight years. Tornadoes are now so well understood that it is believed that trustworthy warning can soon be sent out to the localities threatened. In fact, experimental predictions have been made for a year with good result. According to Lieutenant Finley, tornadoes have distinctly marked characteristics and are by no means to be confounded with hurricanes, "blizzards," cyclones or northeasters Their tracks are never more than a few hundred yards wide. Their rotary motion, which is the greatest towards the centre, sometimes reaches the enormous rate of 2,000 miles an hour, while their forward movement, always from southwest to northwest, ordinarily does not exceed 40 or 50 miles. They are usually unaccompanied by electric disturbances and are believed to be uninfluenced by electrical conditions, though violent thunder-storms sometimes follow them a few miles away.

THE HOME OF THE TORNADO.

There is a distinct and curious relationship between the tornado and the general storm centre, which is always apparent in their uniform relative positions, the tornado always occurring southeastwardly from the centre of low barometric pressure and at a distance of from one to six hundred miles. The shape of the general storm centre, the direction in which its lowest barometer lies and the appearance of the upper and lower clouds enter as minor elements into the problem out of which the weather experts hope to work a complete system of tornado warnings. The visits of the tornado are commonly between the hours of 2 and 6 o'clock in the afternoon. Its home is an area which includes the whole of Iowa, all of Missouri except the southeastern corner, the northwestern corner of Arkansas, the northeastern part of the Indian Territory, Eastern Kansas, Eastern Nebraska, Southern Minnesota, Southern Wisconsin and Western Illinois. Here its season extends from April to August inclusive. It is also a frequent visitor to two other regions. These are, first, a strip along the gulf and South Atlantic coasts, which takes in the central portions of Alabama, Georgia and South Carolina, with termini in Mississippi and North Carolina, over which its devastations are confined to the months of January, February and March. The second includes a portion of Southern and Central Ohio, a large portion of Pennsylvania, a small area in Maryland, a strip across New York and a corner of each of Massachusetts and Connecticut, where it is in season only during August and September.

HOW THE TORNADO FORMS.

The conditions which are favorable to the creation of tornadoes are present when a cool, dry current of air meets a warm, moist current, bringing wide extremes both of temperature and humidity into close proximity. The cool, dry current comes from the north, but such as flow over the Great Lakes pick up in their course both moisture and heat and their destructive forces are thus neutralized. Those blowing from the far Northwest, down over the dry plains of Manitoba and Dakota, carrying something of their Arctic characteristics far South, and if in their course they meet one of the heat and vapor-ladened breezes coming up from the Gulf the war of the elements begins at the point of contact. The storm always has its birth in the upper air, its first visible manifestation being the ominous funnel-shaped cloud, whose pendant trunk is in form not unlike that of an elephant. Within it the furies are confined, and when and where its point touches the earth the path of destruction begins. When the isotherm of the morning signal map shows the advancing columns of air, with their wide contrasts of temperature, in proximity; when the general storm centre is in that relative position which seems necessary to the exercise of its mysterious influence; when the pressure is low toward the east, disclosing a vacuum into which the defected currents may advance without obstruction—when all these conditions combine it should become a simple problem for the experts to determine with reasonable probability from the wind velocities whither the threatening line of contact will have advanced to or beyond the tornado's accustomed haunts by the time of day when the powers of mischief shall be loosed.

THE UNKNOWN QUANTITIES.

The chief remaining unknown quantities in the problem consist of data of time and place, a great store of which is already in hand and only awaits digestion and tabulation, while 1,500 special observers are gathering additional facts respecting current storms and from all available sources the stories of long past tornadoes, known to the earlier settlers as wind-falls. Thus while a host of interesting scientific questions respecting the origin of tornadoes, the laws which govern them and their relationship to other meteorological phenomena, remain to be answered, the more practical questions as to when and where they are likely to appear seem to be advancing rapidly toward solution.

The interests which are subject to disaster from tornadoes are live to the importance of the work in progress. Intending purchasers of farms apply to the Signal Office for information respecting the liability of their selected locality to disaster. To such are sent the records of the past as far as they are known. Whenever Lieutenant Finley travels in pursuit of his duties farmers and villagers press for information. To these he says that nothing raised by the hand of man above the surface of the earth can withstand the shock of the tornado. He advises them to seek their dug-outs on the appearance of the protentous signs of disaster and there await the passage of the storm. For their property he advises insurance, so that the loss of the individual may be shared by his fortunate neighbors.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—Vice President Hendricks passed through Columbus, Ohio, on the 3d, and was interviewed. He presumed that Congress would engage in a revision of the tariff during the coming session, and thought that the President would reorganize the Civil Service Commission by the appointment of men "who, while pledged to the principles of civil service, will have a business-like conception of the duties of their positions and make their rulings more in harmony with the spirit that dominates political parties than the old Board did."

—A water tank at Granville, New York, burst on the 5th, demolishing the *Sentinel* office and a furniture store, damaging the National bank and flooding a millinery store and the streets. The loss is estimated at $20,000.

—The first snow fall of the season in the Northwest occurred at East Tawas, Alpina and Cheyboygan, Michigan, on the 4th. At the latter place a fierce storm raged, with the temperature below freezing. There was a light frost at Montgomery, Alabama, on Sunday night.

—The annual general assembly of the Knights of labor opened on the 5th in Hamilton, Ontario. More than 200 delegates were present, and Grand Master Powderly, of Scranton, Penn. presided.

—The Albany post-offices not having received official notice that there is to be no special delivery on Sundays, the carriers delivered letters bearing no special stamp up to midnight.

—Generals Sheridan, Schofield, Pope and Howard have asked that their present personal aides be made exceptions to the recently issued order sending back to their regiments all officers who have been absent therefrom on detached or staff duty four years or more. Secretary Endicott has decided that no exceptions shall be made to the operations of the order. "The order was issued after long and careful personal consideration by the Secretary, who fully knew the effect it would have. He had become convinced that under the prevailing system detached officers lost interest in their regiments, and that its longer continuance would be demoralizing to the service."

—Davis Island dam, five miles below Pittsburg, which has been several years in construction, at a cost to the Government of $3,000,000, was formally opened on the 7th. The opening was celebrated by the Councils and Exchange of Pittsburg and Allegheny, and the members of the Ohio River Commission.

—The President on the 7th, appointed Rev. Dr. Jabez L. M. Curry, of Virginia, to be Minister to Spain. Mr. Curry is a prominent Baptist Minister. He was formerly a member of the Alabama Legislature, and a Representative in Congress from that State; was President of Howard College, in Alabama, and, later on, Professor in the College of Richmond. He is now President of the Board of Foreign Missions of the Southern Baptist Convention, and General Agent of the Peabody Trust Fund. He was a Confederate during the war. He is about 60 years of age. Colonel A. Zollinger was on the 7th appointed Pension Agent for Indians. He was a soldier of the Union.

—Governor Tritle, of Arizona, on the 7th mailed his resignation to the President.

—The commissions of Presidential postmasters will expire during the present month in the following towns: In New Jersey—Madison, Newton, Perth, Amboy, South Amboy, Toms River. In Maryland—Centreville, Port Deposit. In Pennsylvania—Downingtown, McKeeport, Pittston, Muncy.

—The Democratic State Convention of Massachusetts met in Worcester. John F. Fitsgerald was chosen permanent chairman. A national bankrupt law is demanded. The platform concludes with an expression of sorrow for the death of General Grant, and recognition of the claims of the men who fought for the preservation of the Union. The following tickets was nominated: For Governor, Frederick O. Prince, of Boston; Lieutenant Governor, H. H. Gilmor, of Cambridge; Secretary of State, Jeremiah Crowley, of Lowell. Attorney General, Henry R. Braley, of Fall River; Treasurer and Receiver General, Henry M. Cross, of Newburyport; Auditor, James E. Delaney, of Holyoke.

—By the premature discharge of a gun at the Davis' Island Dam opening, near Pittsburg, on the 7th, Sergeant John Rial, Frank Possiel and his sister Hannah were severely, if not dangerously, wounded.

—The U. S. Grand Jury at Tucson, Arizona, on the 7th, indicted J. A. Zabriskie, United States District Attorney; Royal A. Johnston, United States Surveyor General; and L. Wolfly, Deputy United States Surveyor, for making political contributions in the last campaign.

—The 79th annual convocation of the Grand Lodge of Freemasons of Delaware, in session at Wilmington, on the 8th elected the following officers: Grand Master, Thomas Davidson, of Wilmington; Deputy Grand Master, Lewis H. Jackson, of Milford; Senior Grand Warden, Thomas Melvin, of Wilmington; Junior Grand Warden, Samuel McDonnell, of Newark; Grand Secretary, William S. Hayes, of Wilmington; Grand Treasurer, William Palmer, of Wilmington.

—The Governor General of Canada has designated November 7th as a day of thanksgiving.

—W. D. Neusome was on the 8th convicted at Salt Lake City of "polygamy and unlawful cohabitation," the first double conviction under the Edmunds law. He will be sentenced on the 17th instant.

—At the Cabinet meeting on the 8th, the Chinese troubles and the difficulties encountered in enforcing the Chinese Restriction act were considered; also the question of reconstructing the Civil Service Commission.

—The President on the 8th appointed H. B. Plummer to be Naval Officer for Philadelphia, and Benjamin R. Tate Collector of Customs for New London, Connecticut. Mr. Plummer, appointed Naval Officer for Philadelphia, is a resident of Frankford, a lawyer by profession, but retired from practice. He is now a member of Governor Pattison's staff.

—Cardinal McCloskey rested more comfortably on the 8th, and it was thought he might survive the night, and, possibly, live for two or three days. Though too feeble to speak he retains his mental faculties.

—The trustees of the Peabody Educational Fund, in session at New York, on the 8th elected the following officers: Robert Winthrop, President. Executive committee—A. H. Stewart, of Virginia; William M. Evarts, of New York; Morrison R. Waite, of Washington; Thomas Manning, of Louisiana, W. J. Porter, of Tennessee. Finance Committee, William M. Evarts, Hamilton Fish, M. R. Waite, Col. J. Lyman and Anthony Drexel, of Philadelphia. J. Pierpont Morgan was chosen Treasurer. Samuel A Green, of Boston, was authorized to act as General Agent of the Board, in place of Hon. J. J. Curry, who has been appointed Minister to Spain.

—Secretary Manning has written a letter to Mr. Parker, Chairman of the Democratic State Committee of New York, announcing his purpose to go to Albany next month and vote for the Democratic ticket. The Secretary adds that President Cleveland will no doubt do likewise, as he is anxious for the success of the ticket headed by Governor Hill.

—The joint debate between Governor Hoadly and Judge Foraker, the Democratic and Republican candidates respectively for Governor of Ohio, drew an enormous crowd to the opera house in Toledo on the evening of the 8th. The election will take place on the 13th inst.

A Congo Burial Sacrifice.

Henry Stanley, the hero of the Congo, tells this story of the human butcheries perpetrated to appease the gods when a chief dies. The victims are slaves taken in battle or bought for the purpose of religious butchery.

The mourning relatives finally secured fourteen men from the interior, and, being notified by the villagers that the execution was about to begin, M. Vangele and his friend proceeded with a few of their men to view the scene. They found quite a number of men gathered around. The doomed men soon were kneeling with their arms bound behind them in the neighborhood of a tall young tree, near the top of which the end of a rope had been lashed. A number of men laid hold of the cord and hauled upon it until the upper part of the tree was bent like a bow. One of the captives was selected, and the dangling end of the rope was fastened around his neck; the tree sprang several inches higher, drawing the man's form up, straining the neck, and almost lifting the body from the ground. The executioner then advanced with his short broad-bladed falchion, and measured his distance by stretching his weapon from the position he intended to strike across the nape of the neck. He repeated this operation twice. At the third time he struck, severing the head clean from the body. It was whipped up in the air by the spring of the released tree and sent rebounding several yards away. The remaining captives were dispatched one after another in like manner. Their heads were unfleshed by boiling, that the skulls might decorate the poles around the grave. The bodies were dragged away and thrown into the Congo; the soil saturated with the blood was gathered up and buried with the defunct chief.

A Wealthy Serf.

Among the wealthiest bankers of Russia are the noble members of the House of Schalouchine. A couple of generations ago their ancestor was a serf, owned by one Count Schermetef. By dint of great industry this serf, as *Life* (London) relates, amassed an enormous fortune. All his efforts to purchase his freedom, however, were of no avail, and offers as high as $250,000 were scornfully rejected by his master, who seemed actually to enjoy the torture he inflicted on his millionaire slave, who could neither bequeath his fortune to his children, nor otherwise benefit them without the consent of his lord. It happened one day that the Count had invited several friends to a dinner party, and when his *maitre d'hotel* laid before him the *menu* for inspection, he was aghast to find that oysters did not figure among the *hors-d'œuvres*. In answer to his indignant remonstrances, that functionary assured him that oysters were not to be had at any price. At the height of the angry scene, which was continued even in the presence of the guests, Schalouchine was announced, and in order to vent his wrath on the unfortunate serf, the Count shouted out, "Show the slave in. What do you want, dog? If you want your freedom, I tell you I will never grant it. I care not for any offer you may make—no, not for a million roubles! A few dozen oysters at this moment would be worth more to me." "Do I understand, my lord," asked the serf, "that you would grant me my freedom if I procure them for you?" "Yes," replied the Count, much to the amusement of his guests. As it happened, Schalouchine had brought a barrel of oysters with him as a gift to his master, knowing of the great dinner party. They were brought in; the deed of freedom was immediately signed, and the Count, addressing his former slave with the utmost courtesy, said, "Sir, may I invite you to join us?"

—German geologists estimate that the Dead Sea will be a mass of solid salt a thousand years hence.

—In 1802 Daniel Webster was a schoolmaster in Fryebury, Me., and was paid a salary of $350 a year.

—A distillery has lately been put in operation at Charlestown, South Carolina, for manufacturing oil from pine wood.

—Sitting Bull fears that some of Custer's friends will assassinate him.

DEAD.

Awake, awake!
Ere my heart break.
The gloomy night is passed,
The fleecy clouds,
Like clinging shrouds,
Float o'er the mountain fast.

Arise, arise!
The misty skies
Cast off their garments grey;
I watch alone,
With heart of stone,
Too dumb to weep or pray.

Dear heart, dear heart—
Light's quivering dart,
Leaps through the murky dawn;
I wait and wait—
Though I be late,
You know I should be gone.

O! lids of her,
They never stir,
Though long I watch and wait;
Poor empty heart,
Feels not the smart—
Would mine, too, were asleep!

O! frozen brow!
I know it now—
Life warms it not again;
Life's love hath fled,
And you are dead—
Alone, I bear life's pain.

Good-bye, good-bye!—
O! must you die,—
And leave my home and heart?
O! cruel breath!—
O! pangs of death—
Why do you rend apart?

DOWN IN THE WELL.

"I tell ye what, Kunnel Nehemiah Barton, big man as ye think ye'se'f, ye're might small potatoes in my opinion. With all yer riches, ye ought to be a liberal man, charitable to yer pore fellow creatures, but Lord bless me, yer heart ain't no bigger nor a cider apple, an't its harder'n flint. Ye're selfish an' proud-spirited, Kunnel, but yer pride'll have a fall one of these days, mark my words, ef it don't, an' it'll humble ye to the dust!"

Mrs. Hannah Eldridge tossed her head with a scornful sniff as she stopped speaking and resumed her ironing.

The subject of her tirade, Colonel Nehemiah Barton—he was the commander of a regiment of militia—dropped the paper he was reading with a gasp of astonishment, and stared over his spectacles at his housekeeper and maid-of-all-work in speechless audacity.

Finally he found speech, ennunciating his words with slow and ponderous distinctiveness.

"Hannah Eldridge," he said, "how dare ye, a miserble sinner, an' er no non professor, set in jedgment ergen me who is a deacon uv a church, and Chairman uv the Board uv Selectmen?"

"Pooh!" retorted Hannah, suspending her hot iron in mid-air, "er man thet growls ez you do whenever I happen ter give er poor beggar a piece of meat or er slice of bread needn't brag 'bout his religion. Ef ye wuz twenty times er deacon in ther church, hit wouldn't make ye ez charitable toward yer unfortunit fellow-creeturs ez ye orter be."

"Tramps is mostly er lazy, shiftless set, an' sted of putten' vittals inter ther mouths we orter set 'em to work an'—"

"Ther widder Bascomb wuz no tramp, but an honest, hard-workin' woman, who wuz abuv' axin' charity till sickness driv her to it," interrupted Hannah, and before the colonel could formulate a suitable reply continued: "You knew this, an' yet ye let her go tew ther work 'us in her old age, when er little out ov your plenty would ha' helped her along toward her grave in comfort."

"But, Hanner," began the colonel, protestingly.

"Don't Hanner me," was the sharp retort. "I've been here in this house goin' on seventeen years, and doorin' all thet time I never knowed ye ter do er kind or generous deed."

The colonel could stand no more, and with a loud sniff of rage he sprang to his feet.

"It's no use argifyin' with er woman!" he cried savagely, and seizing his hat he jammed it down on his ears and strode from the room.

Hannah Eldridge laughed scornfully, and continued her ironing.

She had nearly finished when the kitchen door opened softly, and a girl with the irate colonel's features reproduced and softened in her round face, sparkling with life and color, stole into the room and slipping up behind the unconscious Hannah pressed her little brown hands over the woman's eyes.

"Guess?" cried the girl, and her merry laugh rippled out and filled the room.

"Oh, it's you torment!" said Hannah, removing the warm hands and drawing the girl around in front of her. "Where hev ye ben?"

"Down in the orchard."

She said this very demurely, but her face flushed, and she dropped her eyes.

Hannah's sharp eyes detected the girl's illy-concealed embarassment and nodded her head knowingly.

"Elsie Barton," she said, "ye needn't try ter deceive me. What wuz ye doin' in ther orchard?"

"Hunting summer harvies."

"Anybody help ye, eh?"

"Willie Spence happened to be going along the road and he very kindly volunteered to shake the big tree for me. You know, Hannah, that I'm not stronge nough to—" explained Elsie.

"Ye needn't say no more," said Hannah, interrupting her; "I know."

"Know what, Hannah?"

"That Willie Spencer loves you, and that you love him. I spoke to yer father 'bout it this mornin'."

"Oh, Hannah!" cried the girl. "How could you?"

"I did it for the best, pet lamb. I've seed hit agoin' on for some time, so I sorter hinted around to him this mornin' ter see how he'd take it."

"And what did he say?" interrupted the girl eagerly.

"He blustered orful, an' I know he'll never consent. He's plumb sot on marry n' ye ter Squire Dave Peters, an'—"

"The old miser!" cried Elsie, passionately. "I'd die before I would be his wife! Why, he's old enough to be my grandfather!"

"That's what I told yer father," continued Hannah, "but he wouldn't listen to no reason."

"Oh, dear!" moaned the girl despairingly. "What shall I do? I've a mind to do as Willie wants me to—run away and marry in spite of father. After the knot is tied he can't put us apart."

"Don't never do nuthin' so foolish," cautioned Hannah. "He'd cut ye off without a penny, an' though Willie Spencer er likely enough boy, he's got nothin' tew start life with."

"We could work together and some day—"

"That'd take too long," cried Hannah, sententiously. 'Your father has er plenty and by rights it'll all come ter you some day, but he's powerful stubborn when he makes up his mind tew be, and ye'd better not anger him."

"But—" began Elsie,

"Leave it all ter me, pet lamb. Ef any mortal soul kin turn him from his stubborn ways I kin do it, and ye can rest easy that I'll do the best I can for ye."

"Oh, thank you, Hannah!" cried Elsie impulsively. "You are always good to me."

She threw her arms around the faithful woman's neck and kissed the thin lips

Hannah's eyes moistened, and she passed her hand softly over the girl's brown curls.

"I couldn't love ye better, pet lamb, if ye wus my own," she said. "I've ben er mother tew ye, an' I'll so continner. Marry ye tew the old squire? Not much they shan't!"

She returned Elsie's kiss, and then, turning away, began preparations for dinner.

The meal was finally ready, and the table was laid. She went out on the porch and blew several loud blasts from the big tin horn which hung from the rafters.

This was a signal for Colonel Nehemiah, but fifteen minutes passed and he did not put in an appearance.

Hannah sounded a second alarm, and stood on the porch, shading her eyes with her hand and looking out toward the "far field," where the colonel was supposed to be.

She could not see him, and again she raise the horn to her lips.

"I know he's thar," she said musingly, "for I seed him goin' thet-er-way. Mebbe he's fell down in a fit."

She threw her apron over her head to shield it from the sun and passing through the truck garden at the rear of the house, bent her steps toward the "far field."

She walked through the enclosure, and finding no traces of the colonel, was about returning to the house when she heard a faint cry which seemed to come from the bowels of the earth.

She bent her head and listened. The cry was repeated.

"Help!"

"He's fell down the old well!" cried Hannah, and turning sharply to the right, she ran toward a little clump of trees in one corner of the field.

In the centre of this miniature grove was an old well which had been dug to water stock.

It was loosely covered with boards, but they were old and rotten, and when Hannah drew nearer, she saw that the covering was broken and displaced.

"Hullo, Kunnel!" she cried, bending over the well.

"Hanner!" was the colonel's faint answer.

"Throw me er rope. Git er ladder. Run for help. I'm drownin'!"

"Ain't water enuff for that, Kunnel. How did ye fall in?"

"Walkin' across—plank broke. Help me out."

"Hez it cooled ye off eny, Kunnel?"

"Yes. Git me out. I'm near chilled tew to ther bone,"

"Look here, Kunnel!" cried Hannah, and she smiled triumphantly, "I've got ye right where I've been wantin' ter git ye. Nobody knows that yer here, an' unless ye promise ter let Elsie marry Willie Spencer an' set 'em up with ther Oak farm, ye air likely ter stay here. If ye don't I'll kiver ther well again, an let ye stay thar."

The imprisoned man up to his neck in water, stormed, raved, threatened, begged and prayed. Hannah remained obdurate.

Finally she began to lay the broken planks back across the well. The frightened colonel begged her to desist.

"Git me out, Hanner!" he said, "an' I'll promise."

"Promise now!"

"Yes!"

"Ye'll let Elsie and Willie Spencer marry an' giv' 'em ther Oak Farm?"

"Yes!"

"I never knowed ye ter break a promise, kunnel, an' now I'll help ye out. "I'll be back in er jiffy."

She ran toward the house, but meeting Elsie and one of the farm hands come in search of her half-way, she hurriedly acquainted them with the accident which had befallen the colonel, and the man procured a ladder which was lowered to the submerged deacon.

"Ye took an onfair advantage uv me, Hanner," he said, as he clambered out, "but I'll stand by my promise, Elsie, ye can marry Willie Spencer, an' I'll giv ye a deed ov ther Oak Farm ther day yer married."

"Thank you, father!" cried the delighted girl. "You have made me very happy!"

"Don't thank me," grumbled the colonel, returning her kiss. "If it hadn't been for that pesky well an' Hanner, I'd never consented.

Westminster Abbey.

Westminister Abbey is no less typical of the English nation than the pyramids are of ancient Egypt. Designed originally as an ordinary piece of worship, it can be traced back to the seventh century. The common custom of burying beneath church floors, coupled with the fact that all British sovereigns from Edward the Confessor were crowned at Westminster, combined by a gradual process of growth to make the abbey what it now is a memorial hall. With the tablet to Longfellow the scope was widened so as to take in the guild of English authors, whether in Great Britain or Greater Britain. By a process as unobtrusive as that going on in these hot days in all our corn-fields, that abbey was transformed from a mere place of worship to a memorial hall sacred not only to royalty, but to all the great deparments of human effort. The poets, philosophers, discoverers, inventors, scientists, statesmen, soldiers, and philanthropists of many kinds all find fellowship there, and together make up a galaxy of honor, genius and fame altogether unique. There is an inspiration in such a grouping of genius and worth.

A Medical Capsulery.

An old-fashioned, unpretentious-looking house, which sets back from the sidewalk on a comparatively unfrequented portion of one of the oldest down-town streets, is occupied by a manufactory whose goods are known throughout the civilized world and have become indispensible to the medical profession. It is a medical capsulery. For nearly fifty years it has occupied this old building and the sign that contains the firm's name is so old and weather-beaten that its paint is completely worn off, leaving only the faint outlines of the original lettering. "Yes, we make gelatine capsules here," said the proprietor to a reporter, and though you may not think it, in this old building and another that we occupy, the capacity of our factory exceeds the production of one million capsules a day. There are only three firms in this country that give their time to exclusive manufacture of gelatine capsules. Great improvements have been made in these little but most important articles to all sick persons, and now by their use people can take the most nauseous compounds free from either taste or smell. We make capsules of all sizes round and oblong, from the very small article which only holds a drop of liquid to the large oblong one, the size of a dynamite cartridge almost, which can hold an ounce. This latter is only used for horses and large animals, but it is a great thing for them, as it does away with the old-fashioned method of administering medicine to animals by pouring it from a bottle and almost breaking the animal's jaw in the operation."

"When were capsuls first thought of?" was asked.

"A. Mathes, of Paris, may be considered their inventor. He obtained a patent for the exclusive right of manufacturing them about seventy years ago. In 1836 the founder of this house began their manufacture in this city. Within the last twenty-five years empty capsules have been introduced and have proved most acceptable for administering powders and medicines which irritate the throat or injure the teeth. Of course the value of the ready-filled capsules depends entirely upon the honesty of the manufacturer, for the capsules being closed they cannot be as easily examined as other medicines which are open to a ready test as to purity, and impure and adulterated ingredients are as easily put into them as pure material. In this way the public has been duped by unprincipled parties and often a distrust awakened injurious to the universal use of capsules."

"Do you send your capsules out of the United States?"

"Oh, yes. We have a large trade in Mexico, Cuba, South America, and even in China and Japan. The manufacture has been so improved of late years that no influence of climate can detiorate their quality and they hold good for any length of time, though, of course, they must be properly cared for. They are made with a hard and soft material, and come in boxes which contain from a dozen to 1,000."

Keeping the Light in Motion.

The keeper of the light at Point de Monts relates: "Just imagine that toward the close of the fall, at the first snow, my family was attacked by typhoid fever. The first stroke of the disease was to put seven of us in bed, and very soon all the others followed. I was the only one able to work. My nearest neighbor (at Egg island) was twenty miles off, and as bad news travels without much wind, this light-house was avoided even by Indians as an infested place. One man, however, was touched by my misfortunes, and volunteered to help me. Things went better then for a while; but as we were then at the last days of navigation, fogs and snow combined against me, and obligated us to fire the cannon every half-hour, or even every quarter-hour. The vibration was terrible in the tower, seventy-five feet high, and our patients could not endure it. It was necessary to go up the five stories of the tower, transformed into an infirmary (hospital), before every shot, to notify the poor fellows, and stuff cotton into the ears of the most nervous. Days and nights thus passed, without bringing anything else than pain, anxiety and sleeplessness. Laurent and I were ready to lose our senses, doing the service of the light and the hospital like machines, when the Lord took pity on us, and in his mercy sent us some rest and joy in a general convalesence." The light at Egg island shows a revolving white light, visible fifteen miles, and giving a flash every minute and a half. "All sailors know how important it is that a flash light should revolve with mathematical accuracy; otherwise one light might be taken for another, and a wreck might be the fatal consequence of such an error. One night, toward the close of the autumn of 1872, a pivot broke in the clock-work regulating these revolutions. The season was too far advanced to get help from the ministry of marine at Quebec; the only thing to be done was to replace the machine by human energy, and the keeper and his family devoted themselves to the task. During five weeks of that autumn and five other weeks of the next spring man, wife, girl and boys turned the machine by hand. Cold and fatigue stiffened the hands, sleep weighed on their eyelids, but nevertheless they must turn, turn, without haste and without rest, all throught those long watches, in which the order was to become an automaton and keep turning the machine. Not one, from the child to the master, either complained or shirked his duty, and the light at Egg island continued each minue and a half to flash its protecting light over the tempestous gulf."

Consecration of the Sword.

In the simple old Saxon days the sword played a considerable part in the making of a knight. The candidate for chivalry was required the day before his consecration to confess and pass the night in the church in fasting and prayer. On the following day he was to hear mass, and during the servic he placed his sword upon the altar. The priest, after the Gospel, took the weapon, blessed it, and, then, with a benison on the warrior, laid the blade on the neck of the knight.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Idleness is the sepulchre of a living man.

Ignorance is the parent of many injuries.

Ill examples are like contagious diseases.

Charity is the scope of all God's commandments.

The last word is the most dangerous of infernal machines.

Idleness is the refuge of weak minds and the holiday of fools.

He who cannot hold his tongue is unworthy of having one.

Have a place for everything and have everything in its place.

A bad man, whatever his rank, has a blot on his escutcheon.

If every one had his own ends, all would come to a bad end.

He that swells in prosperity will be sure to shrink in adversity.

Charity is friendship in common, and friendship is charity inclosed.

Though we know not where the road winds, we know where it ends.

He who takes pleasure in evil reports will soon become an evil speaker.

Wounds of the heart are the only ones that are healed by opening.

The earnestness of life is the only passport to the satisfaction of life.

Carnal sins proceed from fullness of food and emptiness of employment.

Casual omissions and little sallies of wit should never be severely visited.

It oftentimes rains just hard enough to go to the theatre but altogether too hard to go too church.

Know thy work and do it like Hercules. One monster there is in the world—the idle man.

If you wish to be as happy as a king look at those who haven't as much as you, not at those who have more.

Large as this world is, it is nothing, after all, but a mere rostrum on which the immortal mind speaks its piece.

Our alarms are much more numerous than our dangers, and we suffer much more in apprehension than in reality.

A bitter word may make a wound that will never heal. A kind word may win a friend that will never turn.

We see how much a man has, and therefore envy him; did we see how little he enjoys, we should rather pity him.

It is not until we have passed through the furnace that we are made to know how much dross was in our composition.

It is absurd to indulge all kinds of excesses and vice, and imagine yourself cunning enough to conceal it from the world.

Many of our cares are but a morbid way of looking at our privileges. We let our blessings get mouldy and then call them curses.

If we could read the secret history of our enemies we should find in each man's life sorrow and suffering enough to disarm all hostility.

A man has no more right to say an uncivil thing than to act one; no more right to say a rude thing to another than to knock him down.

Character can never suffer a stain without some loss. The blot may be erased, but with the erasure goes part of the original texture.

Whoever resigns himself to unhappiness flees from all contradiction and what is more opposed to his inward conviction than cheerful society.

It is much easier to find a score of men wise enough to discover the truth than to find one intrepid enough, in the face of opposition, to stand up for it.

Laughing, if loud, ends in a deep sigh, wrote Jeremy Taylor, and all pleasures have a sting in the tail, though they carry beauty on the face.

Every man has his chain and his clog, only it is looser and lighter to one man than another; and he is more at ease who takes it up than he who drags it.

Character is made of little things, and it is only through watchfulness over the details of right and wrong that we can hope to build it into fair or enduring proportions.

The man who revenges every wrong that is done him has no time for anything else. If you make your life a success you can afford to let the dogs bark as you go by.

Hard work hurts no one; it would not perhaps be saying too much to assert that those who have lived what are called "busy" lives have kept the vital spark longest aglow.

Men and women to lead worthy lives, must have respect for themselves and a just respect for others. Whatever tends to realize and to strengthen these promotes human welfare.

The man who never failed is a myth. Such a one never lived and is never likely to. All success is a series of efforts in which when closely viewed, are seen more or less failures.

The man who takes his place in this world whether to preach in a tabernacle, sing in a colosseum, or build the waste places, having a clear view of his work a settled conviction of duty—who believes what he asks others to believe, and lives what he teaches—will find an open door to success.

A wealthy man displaying one day his jewels to a philosopher, the latter said: "Thank you, sir, for being willing to share such magnificent jewels with me." "Share them with you, sir? What do you mean?" "Why you allow me to look at them; and what more can you do with them yourself?

—Jay Gould is said to be determined to have the fastest yacht in the world if it takes a million.

—Robert Toombs is the richest resident in Wilkes county, Ga., his estate being assessed at $250,000.

—A Georgian claims to have perfected a contrivance for running street cars by a quicksilver motor.

—A boy at Grass Valley, Cal., while digging a hole, struck a valuable quartz ledge the other day.

—The duration of vitality in seeds depends very much on the manner in which they are kept.

THE WORLD WOULD BE BETTER.

If men cared less for wealth and fame,
And less for battle-fields and glory;
If writ in human hearts, a name
Seemed better than in song and story;
If men, instead of nursing pride
Would learn to hate it and abhor it,
If more relied on love to guide—
The world would be the better for it.

If men dealt less in stocks and lands,
And more in bonds and deeds fraternal;
If Love's works had more willing hands,
To link this world to the supernal.
If men stored up love's oil and wine
And on bruised human hearts would pour it!
If "yours" and "mine" would once combine,
The world would be the better for it.

If more would act the play of life,
And fewer spoil it in rehearsal;
If bigotry would sheathe its knife
Till good became more universal;
If custom, gray with ages grown,
Had fewer blind men to adore it;
If talent showed forth truth alone—
The world would be the better for it.

If men were wise in little things—
Affecting less in all their dealings—
If hearts had fewer rusted strings
To isolate their kindly feelings.
If men, when wrong beats down the Right
Would strike together and restore it,
If right made Might in every fight—
The world would be the better for it.

A BRIGHT FACE.

My name is Henry Debson. I am not ashamed of the name, even though it was disgraced. My parents came to Arkansaw while I was very young. My father hating the idea of ever living in a town, settled in the wilderness, where, after several years of toil, he succeeded in opening up one of the best farms in the State. Being educated and refined, my parents were the leaders of our neighborhood society, and so familiar did our name become that we were known far and wide. Just about the time I attained my nineteenth year, my parents were taken ill of a disease which was at that time spreading over the country, and in spite of the best medical attention that could be procured they died, both on the same day. As I was the only child, the property, of course, came into my possession. Well, it is unnecessary to dwell upon this part of my eventful history, so I will—ignoring several years—proceed to relate a painful experience.

One day our neighborhood was shocked by the discovery that a Mr. John Mapleson, one of the most prominent men in the community, had been murdered. I was particularly shocked for during the evening before the murder, Mr. Mapleson and I had strolled together through the woods; and, starting to contemplate, he was found near a certain old house where we had separated. The next day after the body was found I was arrested, charged with the crime, and, after an examination before a justice of the peace, I was remanded to jail to await the action of the grand jury. It would be in vain to attempt a description of my embarrassment—of my indignation. Not before I saw myself surrounded by iron bars did I realize my awful situation. What stung me most was that a man named Evans—a man whom I well knew and who bore the reputation of being a gentleman—swore that he saw me strike Mr. Mapleson near the old house, but supposing that we were playing with each other, he paid no attention to the affair, but that in horror he soon afterward discovered that Mapleson had been stabbed. He did not stop at this—he produced a knife—which he and several other men had seen lying near the murdered man—a knife bearing the initials of my name.

The grand jury found an indictment against me, and I was arraigned before the circuit court. I sold my farm and employed able counsel, experienced lawyers, who did everything they could for me, but after a tedious trial I was sentenced to be hanged. A more miserable, utterly disconsolate being never sat in a cell, waiting to be choked to death. Preachers came and prayed for me, but my mind was so distraught that I could not fix it upon death. One preacher, a venerable old man, particularly impressed me.

"Oh, Mr. Debson," said he, "ask the Giver of all good to forgive your sins. Only a few more days now and you will stand at the judgment bar of God. Let me beseech you not to throw your time away. You have friends in heaven, pray for the glorious privilege of meeting them. Do not think of the tortures of death, but think of the sublime life beyond the grave."

"I am not guilty, Mr. Gray."

"Oh, young man, do not hold out in such obstinacy. Do not, I beg of you, I implore you, do not perish with a falsehood on your lips."

"I tell no falsehood when I swear that I am innocent."

"Mr. Debson, you need not hope for executive clemency. You are very young, but the governor has refused to do anything in your behalf."

"What do you want me to do, Mr. Gray?"

"Acknowledge your crime and pray God for pardon."

"I have committed no crime."

"Think of your perishing soul."

"I am innocent."

"I see, Mr. Debson, that it is useless to talk to you."

"Yes, on that subject."

"Remember that day after to-morrow you must die,"

"All right.'

"Good-bye. I hope that the Lord may change your mind."

When the good man had gone I mused during a long time over what he had said, yet there occurred to me no thought of regret that I had so plainly spoken to him. There is a strange resignation that comes to a man who is condemned to die. Weary nights of contemplation dull his dread, take off the keen edge of fear. It is not a philosophy; it is a "don't care" which settles upon him. I was not afraid to meet the king of the universe, and knowing that not a shadow of hope remained, I surrendered myself to an unjust fate.

I was not hanged, the governor, on account of my youthfulness, commuted my sentence to imprisonment for life. Even this was indescribably awful, still, after thinking it over, I concluded that it was better than being hanged.

I shall never forget how I felt when I first put on my suit of stripes. The thought that I was entirely disgraced took such deep root in my mind that I doubt if I were, at the time, any better morally than the most hardened convict within the walls. I began to hate the world, to mock, within myself, the very idea of honesty and virtue. Sundays we were compelled to listen to long sermons, delivered by preachers not distinguished for eloquence. I sometimes thought that, knowing we could not leave the chapel, they took a peculiar delight in lengthening their discourses. One day Mr. Gray came out, but he did not pay any special attention to me. This stung me, and as I sat on a bench looking at him—I won't say that I was listening to him—I cursed the old man: I ought to have been ashamed of myself, but I had forgotten the meaning of shame.

The uppermost thought in my mind was the thought of escape. I had lost everything but my desire for freedom. My chance came. One night while a number of us were penned in a stockade, near a coal mine, into whose dark vaults we were daily driven, I heard one of the guards say to a companion that he was so sleepy he could scarcely hold his eyes open.

"So am I," the companion replied, "and, to tell you the truth, I wouldn't be surprised if I do some little nodding to-night.

Crawling over where several of my vile associates lay, I communicated the intelligence which I had caught. They agreed with me that our time had come. We kept the secret closely guarded, knowing that a general rush would be fatal to our plans. We made our stealthy move about 2 o'clock in the morning. We climbed the fence with but little trouble. I passed near one of the guards. He was sitting, leaned back against a stump, and was sound asleep. I took his gun and box of cartridges which he had deposited on the ground near him. We spoke not a word until we were fully a half mile from the scene of our imprisonment. Then we stopped and laughed. By the time the sun rose, we were quite a number of miles from the "stockade," but we knew that we would be pursued. Hunger began to pinch us. This was serious, for, dressed as we were, we dare not go near a human habitation. The next day we stopped and held a consultation. It was better to risk re-capture than to go hungry, accordingly we decided to call at the next house. We soon came upon a farm. Walking up boldly we entered the house. There was no one at home except a little girl, about twelve years old. She was the most beautiful child I have ever seen. She was frightened at first, but soon recovering, she gave us something to eat. She exercised a strange influence on me. Her sweet face at once reminded me that purity existed in the world. She took a special liking to me, and when I hinted that I would like to have an old suit of clothes, that I was tired of wearing ugly stipes, she—not knowing that she was committing a crime—procured for me an old suit of clothes. At the gate I kissed her hand. My companions, three vile wretches, were not impressed by the little girl, and had I not possessed a gun I am sure that they would have robbed the house.

We had not gone much farther when pursuers came within sight. Then there was a race for liberty. I was fleet, more so than the wretches. About the time night set in two of my fellow convicts had been captured. The other one kept close to me. A gun fired. I heard a yell. Looking around, I saw him fall. The darkness and the dense woods protected me. I escaped. Finding a canoe, I crossed the river. The face of the little girl was constantly before me.

I succeeded in making my way to New York. In the great city I was comparatively safe. Under an assumed name I went to work in a manufacturing establishment. I bent my every energy to the work, and, from time to time, I was promoted. Three years from the time I entered the establishment, I was the superintendent of the entire works. My services became so valuable that I was admitted as a partner. I saved my money and became wealthy, yet, not for a moment did I forget the crushing fact that I was a convict.

One day, while on a ferry boat, I took up a newspaper which some one had left on a chair. Opening it, I saw that it was an Arkansas sheet. The next moment I was thrilled. Below startling head lines appeared the following:

"Several years ago a highly respected young man named Henry Debson was convicted of the crime of murdering one our most prominent citizens, a Mr. Mapleson. Debson was sentenced to be hanged, but the governor commuted his sentence to imprisonment for life. Debson escaped and went, no one knows whither. Now comes the real tragedy. About a month ago, a man named Evans, who swore that he had seen Debson strike Mapleson and who found, near the scene of the murder, a knife bearing the initials of Debson's name, was taken violently ill. Believing recovery to be impossible, and fearing to die with such a burden on his heart, he confessed that he, inspired by bitter enmity, had murdered Mapleson. From the very moment of the confession he began to improve, and soon became so well that he was taken to prison. After a short trial, during which he did not attempt to make a defense, he was sentenced to be hanged. The execution took place last Friday, and was witnessed by a large crowd of people. The public deeply sympathizes with young Debson, and should he ever come back to the State he will receive an enthusiastic ovation.

I cannot describe my sensations. I hurried to my place of business, and after relating to my partners the experience through which I had passed, I showed them the Arkansas paper. My partners were rejoiced. They declared that such a vindication was worth half a lifetime of trouble.

I immediate set out for Arkansas. I indeed received an ovation. Mr. Gray, the old minister, took me by the hand and said:

"I was intimate with your father and did not see how his son could commit such a crime, but the proof was so strong against you. Your earnest protestations of innocence caused me to call upon the governor and intercede in your behalf."

I purchased the farm where I had spent a happy childhood. Every one was desirous of bestowing honors upon me, and the governor himself, came out, and in the presence of a great crowd thanked the Lord that a great wrong had been averted. During all this time I had not ceased to think of the little girl whose beautiful face had banished my intentions of becoming an outlaw. I had gone to the house where I had seen her, but her father, a Mr. Miller, had moved away, and no one in the neighborhood knew his place of residence. One night at a theatre in Little Rock, I saw that face. I knew it in a moment. At the conclusion of the performance, I followed the girl, who in company with an old man, went to a hotel. I introduced myself to Mr. Miller and he introduced me to his daughter Ida.

"I have seen you before, somewhere," she said.

"You have seen me."

"When?"

"I will tell you when we become better acquained."

I did tell her—told her one night when she had promised to be my wife. Several years have elapsed since our marriage. We live in New York most of the time and old man Miller lives with us. I have built a monument above Mr. Gray's resting place.

Spanish Vendettas.

About a year ago a gypsy named Moralis was assassinated at Zerza, in the province of Caceres, by one of his comrades named Silra. The latter was in due course tried and condemned to death, but his execution did not satisfy the vengeance of the victim's family. There had been ill-feeling between the two families for three years, but there had been no open quarrel until the murder of Moralis. Soon after the execution of the murderer, which took place last month, the two families met on their return from a fair near the town of Caceres. They had their mules and cattle with them. There were about fifty on each side, including women and children. A regular pitched battle ensued, revolvers, knives, and sticks being freely used by the men, while the women employed their nails with considerable effect, and the children threw stones indiscriminately. The result of the struggle was that the heads of the two families were both killed, two of the women, and several of the children. There were ten or twelve wounded, and the bodies of the dead were horribly mutilated. If the mounted police had not interrupted the fight, there would have been many more lives lost. Several of the mules were killed, and the baggage of the two families was strewn about in such disorder that the road for nearly half a mile looked as if a large army had beaten a retreat along it.

Substitue For India Rubber.

The dried milk of the bullet tree, or *Mimusopsglobosa*, from Guiana, is likely to come into greater use as a substitute for India-rubber and gutta percha. According to Sir William Holmes it possesses much of the elasticity of India rubber without its intractability; and much of the ductility of gutta-percha without its friability; while an American firm of manufacturers recently pronounced it "the best gum in the world." According to a recent report of Mr. Denman, government botanist, of British Guiana, its strength is very great, and it is specially applicable to belting for machinery. Balata withstands exposure to light and air, whereas gutta percha is apt to deteriorate under exposure. The electrical properties of the gum are also said to be equal to th see of gutta percha. Balata is now regularly collected in British Guiana, but it is usually worked up at home as a superior kind of gutta percha; whereas it is a different gum, being softer at ordinary temperatures and less rigid in cold ones. It appears, in fact, to occupy an intermediate place between India rubber and gutta percha, and is growing in use as it becomes better known.

Overtaxing the Brain.

The trouble with a man engaged in perplexing business affairs which overtax his brain, bring about loss of appetite and general prostration is that he will not recognize that he is a sick man and that he must have rest and medicaments, and meantime turn over his business matters to some well man to manage until he recovers his own health. Instead of pursuing this course he vexes the tired brain until it gives away altogether. It has always seemed a sad affair that Horace Greeley could not have been taken in hand earlier by some firm and judicious physician and made to take the absolute rest he required. A horse may be driven to death, and a man of ambition, energy and will, with a fine nervous organization, will kill himself through abnormal strain if he cannot be arrested in time by friendly interposition and made to give nature a chance to recuperate. The loss of weight is often a good test as to the havoc that is being made in the system by mental harassment, and when the scales tell this story, a man ought to cry halt! and get rest at all hazards. People of phlegmatic temperament are not usually exposed to danger, but active brains and high strung nerves, when overtaxed, invite the most tragical calamities. Why will men never consider that physical health is the sweetest of all blessings?

An Ancient Prayer Book.

In the Vienna Hotbibliothek, there is a parchment MS., written between the years 1516 and 1519, the private prayer book of the Emperor Charles V. It bears the traces of long use. In one place of the book the spot where the Emperor's spectacles used to lie is clearly marked and in other places the names of some of his near relatives are inscribed, as to his Aunt Margaret, the Elector Joachim of Brandenburg and others. It is adorned with beautiful miniatures by a Netherlandish artist. The book was formerly the property of the dissolved Jesuit College in Vienna Neustadt where it has been kept since.

The Town of Ayr.

There were the "twa brigs" crossing the yellow flood of the stream, whose current here is muddier than in its windings above the town. Half contemptuously I crossed the larger bridge (I was always an adherent of the testy "auld brig") and walked through the narrow, dirty, almost mediæval street to where the "auld brig" looked down with defiance on its ancient rival, no longer new, but growing old, like itself, in the service of years. But there was many a year in the old one yet. It was paved with cobblstones, laid with irregularity, and was so narrow that the two wheelbarrows of the poem would have found difficulty in passing.

The posts at each end prevented the carts from going through, which rattled over its plebeian neighbor, and it was therefore quiet and deserted. At the other end of it was a bold Highlander from the garrison, who had persuaded a young lass (I know her name was Mary, for she looked it) that there was something in the stream of old Ayr that should be investigated, for hand in hand they were gazing intently over the edge as I approached. I peeped over, but poor, prosaic mortal! I saw only the yellow current of the river, and therefore, left the bridge and walked slowly up the street to the Tam O'Shanter tavern.

I stumbled up the dark stairs, pushed open the door of a room on my left and walked in. There was nothing remarkable in this little, low-studded room. A deal table ran the length of it, and the wall on either side was lined with stiff-backed chairs. It was quaint, but other rooms are quaint which are passed by unnoticed; yet many have sat in the old chairs and looked at the dim portraits on the wall at the chimney place with its relics of bygone days. For the scenes of a century ago come back again, and we of the modern time may sit and repeat what we can remember of the poem that has made this spot immortal, and then silently steal down the stairs and depart.

The interest of Ayr centres in the Tam O'Shanter tavern; but the houses up and down High street, on which the tavern is situated, are curious old buildings, small and irregular, and suiting the character of a Scottish shire town. At one part of the street a tower projects beyond the line of dwellings, known as the Wallace Tower, built on a historic site which had some connection with the Wallace family. Ayr is full of such relics, but the fame of Burns has so far overshadowed the name of the town that nothing unconnected with the poet can attract much attention.

At a turning in the road three cottages came into sight, unpretending as all the cottages in the neighborhood were, with only one story with perpendicular walls, and with a thick roof thatched with straw. In one of these the poet was born, and the place is well preserved through the efforts of a society formed for that purpose. The room of the poet's birth is still in its original fashion. The curious old fireplace, the stiff, old-fashioned chairs, the spinning-wheel in the corner, and the bed, built into the wall like a cupboard, still remained.

"Alloway's auld haunted kirk" is farther along on the same road from Ayr, and a little place it was, quite out of proportion to its fame. As I approached it a picturesque object, clad in the thinnest rags, arose from one of the graves and hastened to point out all the details in the broadest Scotch. Here in front was the grave of Robin's father. Here within the building sat Old Nick in a favorite niche, and through this opening Tam saw the witches.

Witches are proverbial for the ease with which they accommodate themselves to circumstances; for otherwise they must have felt somewhat crowded, as the kirk seemed hardly large enough for a good-sized horse to turn about in. The Doon was not far distant. In the time of Burns, the man o'rags informed me, the old road approached the kirk in another direction. But, however that may be, the ride from the kirk to the banks of Doon seemed ridiculously short, but, doubtless, Cutty Sarks at one's heels lengthened out the time amazingly.

The Doon itself is a picturesque little stream, flowing modestly through the green fields and crossed by a pretty bridge. Near it is a monument to Burns, erected by the society which has taken his cottage in charge. But this was quickly seen and did not particularly interest me. I retraced my way to the town, left the ubiquitous waiter smiling, and took the train on a little branch railway which connects Ayr and Mauchline, about eleven miles distant.

With a Bulge.

"No, my son, he replied as he put on his hat, "you can't go to the circus."

"But why, father."

"Well, in the first place I can't fool away my money on such things."

"Yes, but I have enough of my own."

"And in the next place it is a rough crowd, the sentiment is unhealthy, and no respectable person can countenance such things."

"But, faith——."

"That's enough, sir! You can't go! I want you to enjoy yourself, but you must seek some more respectable amusement."

An hour later a curious thing happened in the circus tent. A boy climbed to the top flight of seats and sat down beside a man who had just finished a glass of lemonade and was lighting a cigar. He had his plug hat on the back of his head, and seemed to be enjoying himself hugely. It was father and son. The father had gone straight to the grounds from dinner, and the boy had run away. They looked at each other for a half a minute, and then the boy got in the first blow by whispering:

"Say, dad, if you won't lick me I won't tell ma you was here!"

The father nodded his head to the agreement, and the great spectacular parade in the ring began.

If a crooked stick is before you, says Spurgeon, you need not explain how crooked it is. Lay a straight one down by the side of it, and the work is well done. Preach the truth, and error will stand abashed in its presence.

HORSE NOTES.

—General B. F. Tracy wants to match his stallion, Mambrine Dudley, against Pilot Knox, the winner of *The Spirit* cup, for $500 a side and the gate receipts.

—The famous English 2-year-old colt The Bard has won sixteen consecutive races this year and $45,940.

—Milt Young has sold to William Walker, colored, the yearling chestnut colt by Lisbon-Spinola for $2000.

—The National Association should suggest the word "Course" to be used, instead of "Park," in connection with the different race-tracks, as it is more appropriate.

—Herr H. Moessinger, Frankfort-on-the-Main, Germany, has bought from Herr Prince Smith, Vienna, the stallion France's Alexander, recently purchased in this country.

—Slipalong has proved a great disappointment at the Kentucky meeting. Her sensational Chicago race induced many to back her at odds almost every time she started, but she never won.

—"The prospects for a revival of interest in the sport of horse racing in Philadelphia," said Dr. Marshall, "are very encouraging. A better element of society is becoming interested in the sport and in time I think it will be elevated into the sphere where it belongs—that of the noblest sport in the category."

—In answer to the question, how is Maud S.? Mr. Burd, her trainer and driver answered: "I have delivered her to Mr. Bonner at his stables in New York in better condition than she ever was before. Mr. Bonner intends driving her for a short time and then turning her out for the winter. I do not believe there is any foundation to the rumor that she will be retired from the track. I can state on pretty good authority that she will be speeded again next year, and it will be no trick for her to come out in the spring and beat 2.08¼."

—Eight thousand people witnessed the stallion race at Mystic Park on the 30th ult. Everything was favorable to the race. King Almont, Westmont, Pilot Knox, Montgomery and King Wilkes were the starters. Pool selling was prohibited, but many private bets were made. Pilot Knox was the favorite before the race at $25 to $20 against the field. The race was for a cup, valued at $1,000, offered by the *Spirit of the Times*, and a purse of $7,125.

Pilot Knox won the first heat, beating his own record by 1¼ seconds. Time, 2.19¾. When the horses were called for the second heat it was announced that Westmont had been drawn, having become slightly lame. In the second heat Pilot Knox won in 2.20½, King Wilkes second, Montgomery third. The third heat was very exciting, Pilot Knox winning by a neck, Montgomery second, King Wilkes third. Time, 2.20.

—Frank Siddal said recently in reference to the challenge by Gabe Case to match a pair against the pacers, that he had paid no attention to the challenge and would not do so. "It is simply a money-making scheme on Mr. Case's part and I knew as soon as I read the challenge that it was not bona fide. He does not own a team. His scheme is probably this: He will fix up his track and hire a scrub team to pit against mine. He would not race for more than one thousand dollars, but would probably have no trouble in selling five thousand tickets at two dollars apiece. After deducting all his expenses he would have a neat little sum remaining as the fruits of his venture. He would not have any trouble in drawing a crowd of that size at that price. No, sir; I didn't buy the team for racing purposes and don't think that they will ever be entered in a race."

—The principal winning stables at the autumn meeting of the Coney Island Jockey Club were as follows: The Rancocas Stable, two races and $14,239.25; Dwyer Bros., six races and $8500; B. A. Haggin, $7975; W. L. Scott, one race and $6745; Morris & Patton, two races and $6140.50; R. P. Ashe, three races and $3175; D. O'Connor, three races and $3175; Preakness Stable, three races and $3596; William Jennings, three races and $3105; Mr. Kelso, two races and $2190; William Lakeland, two races and $2190; N. W. Kittson, one race and $2121; Blohm & Co., two races and $2600; Mulkey & Co., one race and $2256.50; J. E. McDonald, one race and $1880; M. T. Danaher, three races and $1825; George L. Lorillard, two races and $1755; Davis & Hall, one race and $1740; P. C. Fox, two races and $1840; Hayden & Barry, one race and $1500; A. Shields, one race and $1500; E. Corrigan, two races and $1430; R. C. Pate, one race and $1309; A. W. Weingardt, two races and $1195; J. W. Thayer, one race and 1095; E. J. Baldwin, $1018; M. N. Nolan, one race and $1000; G. B. Buchanan, one race and $900; F. T. Walton, one race and $850; William Donohue, one race and $825.

—The famous brood-mare Ivy Leaf, property of General W. G. Harding, died at the Belle Mead Stud, Nashville, Tenn., on September 17, from colic. She was a chestnut, bred at Woodburn Farm, Kentucky, by the late R. A. Alexander, foaled 1867, and by imported Australian, dam Bay Flower, by Lexington, out of Bay Leaf, by imported Yorkshire. The following is a list of her produce:

1872—Missed to Enquirer.
1873—Ch. c. Bazar (Waddell), by Jack Malone.
1874—Lost foal by imp. Bonnie Scotland.
1875—B. c. Bramble, by imp. Bonnie Scotland.
1876—B. f. Bonnie Leaf, by imp. Bonnie Scotland.
1877—Ch. f. Bye-and-Bye, by imp. Bonnie Scotland.
1878—B. f. Brambaletta, by imp. Bonnie Scotland.
1879—Ch. f. (died), by imp. Bonnie Scotland.
1880—Lost foal by imp. Bonnie Scotland.
1881—Ch. f. Eclat, by Enquirer.
1882—Ch. c. Thistle, by imp. Great Tom.
1883—Ch. c. by imp. Great Tom.
1884—Ch. c. by Luke Blackburn.

FASHION NOTES.

—Tinsel is a prominent feature in all fabrics prepared for bonnets; gold is not as much seen as it has been, copper, silver and lead being foremost.

—High full bodices of lace over a low corsage of colored silk or satin, and ornamented with a parure or fichu of beaded tulle and lace, are adopted for small evening receptions and evening concerts.

—Pilot cloth jackets, cut square and fastened with gilt buttons, are stylish for little girls. Children's gloves are better made in Dresden than elsewhere; they are known as Saxony gloves, although of the soft undressed kid called Suede.

—New traveling dresses are made of gray or tan-colored mohair. This material sheds the dust easily, and is comfortable to wear on long country and mountain jaunts. Dust cloaks are made of mohair to protect nicer dresses in traveling.

—New and beautiful semi-long visites of black velvet, brocaded with bronze and gold leaves, are imported. They are lined with gold-colored satin sublime, and trimmed with broad bands of black Ziblinette, sprinkled with tiny flecks of gold.

—One of the new trimmings is a wide band of galloon with a wide fringe attached, of two shades of olive wood beads, exquisitely carved, intermingled with finely carved black wood beads completed with a fringe of polished rosewood beads shaped like fuchsias.

—Small pelerines of muslin or etamine are very graceful. These pelerines are trimmed with some sort of pretty fancy lace, and with bows of ribbon matching the dress, or else, more soberly, with black velvet ribbon, suitable to wear with any dress.

—The latest in millinery, as is always the case in summer, shows perfect taste. Capotes are made of tulle, silk mull and the skeleton that looks as if worn as a head cooler with the hair straying through the open meshes. These bonnets require but little trimming, and the ties, to be in keeping, should be of lace or tulle.

—The crowns of many new felt bonnets are quite crescent shape, lying flat to the head. A perfectly plain princesse bonnet of felt, when worn with a woolen suit that matches it exactly in color, has a decidedly stylish air. In this case it is best to choose the bonnet first, as you can get more varieties of color in the dress goods, almost any and every good shade, in fact.

—A puff at the top of the sleeve is threatened in French dresses. It is modified for those who dread to be made broader, by the information that it may be set in at the elbow only, giving the pretty old-fashioned effect of the hanging sleeve. The close fit of the sleeve from elbow to the waist is again softened by another long puff, as cuff, which must fall over the hand.

—It depends on the weather whether the excessively high bonnet trimmings will be ridiculous or otherwise. It is not every face that can bear gilt feathers and bright colors piled up above it, so unless you are very sure of the becomingness keep the feathers and top-knots of velvet down to quiet colors, otherwise they may transform an elegant woman into a coarse and vulgar show block. Individual taste and becomingness are the only safe rules now for "what is worn."

—Cashmeres, both dressed and undressed, with machine-wrought embroideries in colors and metallic threads woven to resemble the richest applique work, are being made up in deep French polonaise shapes, to wear over skirts of velvet, poplin, and satin. These are so effective and rich looking that dinner, opera, and reception toilets of them are considered altogether distingue. For instance, a "Louise" polonaise of pale champignon woolen, wrought in point "coupe" or solid embroidery, is worn above a skirt of heavy Ottoman satin or velvet of deep cactus red, Vandyke brown, or dark sapphire blue.

—Black satin ribbon, with gold picot edges, is used to trim black velvet bonnets. The stylish high bows are full and more like a half rosette than a bow. Of ribbon two and a half inches wide six loops are made, each being deeper than the width of the ribbon, and two pointed ends are added; they are then strapped closely and set erect just back of the brim on top of the bonnet or slightly toward the left side. A bit of stiff net is the foundation for holding these loops. A shield-headed enamelled pin or perhaps two quills of feathers or of beads in quill shape are thrust through them. Still other cockade bows are made of velvet or plush cut from the piece and bunched in careless-looking fashion.

—Full gathered coats are still the style for very little girls, the skirts cut like a long full basque and the neck and fronts fitted into shape by the gathers described as "smocking," that is a "Mother Hubbard finish" by honey-combing the gathers, both at the neck and waist. Little hoods are popular and a broad satin ribbon ties in these quaint coats. All that is necessary is a plain sacque pattern with seams only under the arms: upon this you lay the material quite full and gather the neck and waist loosely on the pattern with a few threads before cutting out the material at the armholes. Striped flannels and camel's hair make the coats, or for very little children plain double cashmere or bright plaid cheviots.

—Very pretty dresses for receptions in country chateaux are made of faille and very fine woolen lace. These dresses are made princess fashion, with a very short train; the close-fitting bodice has a plastron of lace laid over it in front, and two pannels, also covered with lace, fall on each side, gathered in the middle, a trimming of superposed lace flounce; at the foot three of the latter extend on each side as far as the train. There is a lace collar around the neck, which is contained into a quilled ruffle to the waist; long loops of ribbon are attached on the left side; the sleeves are finished at the elbow by a trimming of lace, with a bow of ribbon.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., OCT. 21 1885.

NELLIE GRANT'S TROUBLES.

Unpleasantness in Her Domestic Affairs Given Publicity by the Press.

Washington, October 13.—For several weeks stories have been in circulation about an unpleasant condition of affairs between Nellie Grant-Sartoris and her husband. Long and minutely detailed histories of this difficulty and the probability of a divorce have been in various Eastern publication offices for some time, but no publication of these stories was made in Eastern papers until the story first appeared in Denver.

The newspaper gossip about an unpleasantness existing in the married relations of Mrs. Nellie Grant-Sartoris and her husband does not surprise those familiar with their courtship. They look upon these reports as the natural sequence of the uncongenial—to use a mild phrase—alliance. Miss Nellie was a girl of sweet disposition and gentle manners—her father's idol—while Sartoris was a rough and coarse-grained Englishman. His general conduct, in connection with the fact that he had exhibited some of Miss Nellie's letters to him, accompanied with gross remarks, to persons in a Wisconsin town where an accomplished young lady had rejected his address, caused solicitude among many of General Grant's personal friends, some of whom consulted as to the propriety of informing him of Sartoris' conduct, with a view of regaining possession of Miss Nellie's letters.

Senator Matt Carpenter finally consented to broach the delicate subject to General Grant. He called at the White House and in a delicate a manner as posble commenced relating the current scandal as to Sartoris' notorious conduct, when the General quietly remarked:

"That will do, Senator. My daughter is engaged to Mr. Sartoris, and the wedding will take place." Senator Carpenter said, in speaking of the interview, he never felt so chagrined as at the President's abrupt closing of the conversation, and that he would never again under any circumstances attempt to advise about the domestic affairs of any one. It was well known that General Grant was opposed to the alliance, but when his daughter's affections were engaged he acquiescend and would listen to no argument or suggestion to the contrary.

When Governor Jewell was returning from his mission to St. Petersburg to accept a position in General Grant's Cabinet, he stopped a day at South Hampton to call upon the elder Mr. and Mrs. Sartoris, the parents of Miss Nellie's husband. He was cordially received by them, but in the course of conversation Mrs. Sartoris astonished the ex-Minister to Russia by remarking that she "didn't see what there was about Algernon to cause the daughter of the President of the great United States to fall in love with and marry." Governor Jewell subsequently expressed the same astonishment.

A WALKING SKELETON.

Mr. E. Springer, of Mechanicsburg, Pa., writes: "I was afflicted with lung fever and abscess on lungs, and reduced to a walking skeleton. Got a trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which did me so much good that I bought a dollar bottle. After using three bottles I found myself once more a man, completely restored to health, with a hearty appetite, and a gain in flesh of 48 pounds." Call at J. Zeller & Son's drug store, Bellefonte, and get a free trial bottle of this certain cure for lung diseases. Large bottles $1.

A RAID ON A GANG OF COUNTERFEITERS.

Pittsburg, October 13.—United States States Secret Service officers raided a camp of eleven counterfeiters in Clarion county yesterday, capturing six of them, the others escaping into the woods. The prisoners were brought into this city, and at a preliminary hearing before United States Commissioner McCandless this morning were held for trial. The officers refused to give the names of those arrested, as they hope to capture the rest of the gang in before many days. Counterfeiters have been playing their vocation quite successfully in Clarion, Jefferson and forest counties. They have been engaged in the manufacture of silver dollars and had a thorough system of placing them into circulation. The case is one of the biggest in the counterfeiting line that has been worked up in this section for many years.

THOUSANDS SAY SO.

Mr. T. W. Atkins, of Girard, Kansas, writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers: they give entire satisfaction and are rapid sellers." Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicine known, and will positively cure kidney and liver complaints, purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of doctor's bills every year. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte, Pa.

A MANIAC IN WILLIAMSPORT.

Williamsport, Oct. 13.—Wm. H. Bastian has become insane through religious excitement. He tried to kill his wife yesterday and then went to work in the mill in which he is employed. There he became a raving maniac and four officers were summoned to arrest him. He broke away from them in jail, tore his clothes from his body and ran naked into the corridor. Eight men finally overpowered him and chained him to bed. This evening he was taken to the Danville Asylum.

THE SALUTARY EFFECTS

of Simmons Liver Regulator upon the nervous system, prostrated by long suffering with dyspepsia, constipation and kidney diseases, is without a precedent. Its tonic, cathartic and alterative effects are truly wonderful.

☞For $2 in advance we will send the REPORTER one year and the NEW YORK WEEKLY WORLD six months. The two papers for the time named, for $2. This offer we make to induce advance payment. tf

If you would have appetite, flesh, color, strength and vigor, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which will confer them upon you in rapid succession.

BUTCHER-SURGEONS.

Surgery has of late years degenerated into a species of human butchery. This is probably due to the increased number of surgeons in the field of practice and the fact that surgery is again being made a specialty as it was forty or fifty years ago. Of course the opportunity for Surgeons Lance and Sawbones to practice their vocation is, as compared with Doctors Physic and Emetic, about one to four hundred. This accounts for the fact that there is rarely an effort made to save a injured limb, mangled or crushed; but instead, the patient is not allowed to rest until the offending member is lopped off. It is a quick and easy way of getting rid of a tiresome case. Of late, in certain troubles to which the female sex are subject, a surgical operation is held up as the panacea. If submitted to by the patient, a speedy disposition of the case is accomplished and a handsome fee is pocketed, while in the course of a few months the deluded invalid is as poorly as before, without the shadow of redress for the imposition practiced upon her. But the surgeon "got a case," which was all he desired. This method of remedying(?) this special affliction of womankind, has become a sort of mania with many once reputable physicians, who, after a few months' sojourn in France and Germany, blossom out in America as artists in surgery.

Another craze being developed by these gentry, looks to aiding the clumsy-handed people who would thump the pride out of a piano in the belief that they were evolving musical melodies from its interior, instead of gnoans of anguish. Unlike those who are by nature adapted to dexterous touch of the ivory keys, these fat-handed "piano-bangers" have difficulty in controlling the fourth finger of the hand, and are too unambitious to exercise it sufficiently to overcome the weakness. Dr. Forbes, demonstrator of anatomy at Jefferson College, Philadelphia, and Dr. Zwecker, director of the Philadelphia Musical Academy, are preaching a surgical operation as the remedy, and many foolish women who aspire to be pianists, have already submitted to it, as the operation can be performed, almost without pain, by any surgeon. Counting the thumb as a "finger," the tendons of the third, fourth and fifth fingers are connected about the middle of the palm by a cross tendon. The idea is that severing this cross tendon, which leaves this fourth finger independent like the forefinger, will enable it to acquire strength of movement. This, however, is proven by experience to be a mistake, and conceived by those ignorant of the artistic means to acquire technical execution, and it certainly impairs the strength of the hand. This is only another proof of the reckless disregard of natural laws practiced by these butchers, called surgeons as a matter of courtesy. The anxiety to "hurry up things" in too many instances, takes the place of patient waiting and full fruition of events, and in no line is it more discernible than in the practice of surgery.

AN OIL POND.

A singular spot exists in the Gulf of Mexico some ten miles to the southward and westward of Sabine Pass, and almost directly in the track of vessels engaged in the lumber trade between Galveston and Calcasieu, La. It is nothing more than a large space, a mile or so in diameter, upon the surface of the sea, which looks like all the rest of the gulf during calm weather, but when the wind freshens to a gale and the waters about it become agitated, takes on a reddish color and becomes thick and muddy. The place has been called the "oil pond," from the reason that, while there may be a tremendous sea running all around the place, within the circle of surf the water is comparatively quiet, and vessels which otherwise would be blown ashore or swamped can there ride out the heaviest storms, and have done so in hundreds of instances. The water is about twelve feet deep, and a pole can be pushed twenty-five or thirty feet through the soft and peculiar mud forming the bottom. This mud is different from anything on the coast—of a soapy character and of remarkable cleansing properties, being often used to clean the decks of coasting vessels. The oil which renders the surface of the "pond" so smooth is supposed to come from the mud at the bottom, and many think there are deposits of petroleum not far from the surface. However, Providence has provided a safe shelter for small craft out in the open sea, for the "oil pond," once reached during a gale, is just as safe as a vessel being under the lee of a wharf in any harbor.

OYSTERS AND STAR FISH.

Man is not the only enemy of the oyster; the star fish lives on oysters all the year round. Its mode of opening is somewhat novel. Sitting down bodily on the young or old oyster, with its five long arms arranged around the edge of the shell, the moment the oyster opens its mouth to breathe or feed, the star fish injects its juice into the opening, which kills the occupant of the shell in a short time. Then commences the feast. The presence of the fish and his designs are understood by the oyster, which will keep closed for as long as a week or eight days.

——Ladies' long coats and Russian circulars, from $4 upwards—Bee Hive, 2

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered at public sale the following real estate, of Wm. Harter, dec'd, at Aaronsburg, on Thursday, OCTOBER 29, '85: A lot of ground, corner of Main street and Rachel's way, containing about ¾ Acre, thereon erected a large and fine two-story Dwelling House, stable and all necessary outbuildings, with water convenient and all kinds of fruit on lot. Also adjoining above, and separated by an alley, TWO OTHER LOTS, one thereof containing a thriving young orchard.

Also, adjoining these lots on the south, another lot containing about 1¾ Acres of ground, one of the best squares of said town.

Also, a tract of land about ½ mile south of Aaronsburg, containing about 26 Acres, which is under good fences and in the highest state of cultivation.

The above property will be sold in separate parcels, or as a whole, as may be to the best interest of the heirs. Sale to begin at 1 p. m., when terms will be made known.

JONATHAN HARTER, Agent.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the late residence of Jocob Gingerich, dec'd, in Potter twp., 2½ miles west of Centre Hall, on Saturday, October 24, at 1 p. m., the following: Two horses, 3 cows, 1 heifer, 1 breeding sow, 4 hogs, 2-horse wagon, spring wagon, open buggy, top buggy, 2-seated cutter, sleigh, long sled, hay by the ton, corn fodder, forks, rakes, shovels, horse gears, 2 sets single harness, fly nets, plows, harrows, double and single trees, household goods, bureau, 3 tables, chairs, 62 yards of good carpet, clock, sink, meat stands, cider barrels, iron kettle, ⅓ interest in sausage chopper, coal stove and pipe, new Harvest Home cook stove, corner cupboard, sewing machine, dishes, crocks, cross cut saw, and other articles.

G. W. GINGERICH, Executor.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be exposed at public sale, at the residence known as the Dunkle property, situated 1½ miles west of Spring Mills, along the road to Farmers Mills, on Saturday, October 31, at 1 p. m., the following described property, viz: A House and Lot, bounded and described as follows: On the north by public road, on the east by Andrew Corman, on the south and west by Geo. Corman, containing 1¼ Acres, thereon erected a Two-Story Frame House, Stable and outbuildings. Good water and plenty of fruit of all kinds. Terms made known on day of sale. BENJ. SMITH.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of William Harter, late of Haines twp, dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. JONATHAN HARTER,
16sept6t Adm'r, Millheim, Pa.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

I, W. MILES WALKER, High Sheriff of the County of Centre, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that an election will be held in said county of Centre, on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER, 3, 1885,

(being the Tuesday next following the first Monday in November) at which time the following officers will be elected, to wit:

One person for State Treasurer for the State of Pennsylvania.

One person for Jury Commissioner for the County of Centre.

One person for Coroner for the County of Centre.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the places of holding the aforesaid election in the several boroughs and townships within the county of Centre are as follows, to wit:

For the township of Haines at the public house of Andrew Immel, at Aaronsburg, west precinct.

Haines township, east precinct, at the school house in Woodward.

For the township of Half Moon at the school house in Stormstown.

For the township of Taylor at the house erected for that purpose on the property of Leonard Merryman.

For the borough of Centre Hall in the school house in said borough.

For the township of Potter, north precinct, at the public house of D J Meyer in Centre Hall.

For the township of Potter, south precinct, at the public house of David H Ruhl in Potters Mills.

For the township of Gregg, northern precinct, at Murry's school house.

For the township of Gregg, southern precinct, at the public house owned by J B Fisher, of Penn Hall.

For the township of College at the school house at Lemont.

For the township of Ferguson, old precinct, in the school house at Pine Grove.

For the township of Ferguson, new precinct, in the school house at Baileyville.

For the township of Harris in the school house at Boalsburg.

For the township of Patton at the house of Peter Murray.

For the borrough of Bellefonte, and the townships of Spring and Benner, at the Court house in Bellefonte.

For the borough and township of Howard at the school house of said borough.

For the township of Rush, northern precinct, at the Cold Stream school house.

For the township of Rush, southern precinct, at Powelton school house.

For the township of Snow Shoe, east precinct, at the school house in Snow Shoe town.

For the township of Snow Shoe, west precinct, at the Moshannon school house.

For the township of Marion at the house of Joel King in Jacksonville.

For the borough of Milesburg at the school house in Milesburg.

For the township of Boggs, north precinct, at the Curtin school house.

For the township of Boggs, south precinct, at Central City school house.

For the township of Huston at the Silver Dale school house.

For the township of Penn at the public house of Joseph Kleckner, Coburn.

For the borough of Millheim at the school house opposite the Evangelical church in said borough.

For the township of Liberty in the school house in Eagleville.

For the township of Worth at the school house in Port Matilda.

For the township of Burnside at the school house of J K Boak.

For the township of Curtin at the school house of Robert Mann's.

For the borough of Unionville and the township of Union at the new school house at Unionville.

For the First and Second wards of the borough of Philipsburg at the large public school house.

For the Third ward of the borough of Philipsburg at the small public school house.

NOTICE is also hereby given, "That all persons, excepting justices of the peace, who shall hold an office or appointment of any profit or trust under the government of the United States, or of this State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, subordinate officer or agent who is or shall be employed under the Legislative, Executive or Judiciary Department of this State, or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district; and also that every member of Congress or State Legislature, and of the select or common council of any city, or commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law capable of holding or exercising, at the same time, the office or appointment of Judge, Inspector or Clerk of any election of this Commonwealth; and that no Inspector, Judge or other officer of any such election shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for.

TICKETS TO BE VOTED.

The qualified electors will take notice of the following acts of Assembly, approved the 12th day of March, 1866: "An act regulating the mode of voting at all elections in the several counties of this Commonwealth."

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That the qualified electors for the several counties of the Commonwealth, at all general, township, borough and special elections are hereby authorized and required to vote by tickets, printed or written, or partly printed or partly written, severally classified as follows: One ticket shall embrace the names of judges of courts voted for and the be labled outside "Judiciary;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all the State officers to be voted for and shall be labled "State;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all the officers voted for, including the office of Senator and members of the Assembly, if voted for, and be labled "County;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all the township officers voted for, and be labled "Township;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all the borough officers voted for, and be labled "Borough," and each class shall be deposited in separate ballot boxes.

W. MILES WALKER,
Sheriff of Centre County.

Duff's Mercantile College Pittsburgh.

A live school, imparting a practical business education; enabling young men to enter upon the active duties of life. For circular address.
14oct3t P. DUFF & SONS.

GROCERIES. GROCERIES

First-Class Groceries

ALWAYS FRESH AND

—CHEAPER THAN ELSEWHERE—

IN THE VALLEY, AT

A. HARTER'S STAND,

MILLHEIM, PA.

STOCK FULL AND COMPLETE.

Also Dealer in

NO. 1 FULL ROLLER PROCESS FLOUR.

Also Keeps the Celebrated

....ORIENTAL ROLLER FLOUR....

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An Efficient Remedy

In all cases of Bronchial and Pulmonary Affections is AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. As such it is recognized and prescribed by the medical profession, and in many thousands of families, for the past forty years, it has been regarded as an invaluable household remedy. It is a preparation that only requires to be taken in very small quantities, and a few doses of it administered in the early stages of a cold or cough will effect a speedy cure, and may, very possibly, save life. There is no doubt whatever that

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Has preserved the lives of great numbers of persons, by arresting the development of Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, and Pulmonary Consumption, and by the cure of those dangerous maladies. It should be kept ready for use in every family where there are children, as it is a medicine far superior to all others in the treatment of Croup, the alleviation of Whooping Cough, and the cure of Colds and Influenza, ailments peculiarly incidental to childhood and youth. Promptitude in dealing with all diseases of this class is of the utmost importance. The loss of a single day may, in many cases, entail fatal consequences. Do not waste precious time in experimenting with medicines of doubtful efficacy, while the malady is constantly gaining a deeper hold, but take at once the speediest and most certain to cure,

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

THE GREAT

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

Unfailing Specific FOR Liver Disease.

SYMPTOMS: Bitter or bad taste in mouth; tongue coated white or covered with a brown fur; pain in the back, sides, or joints often mistaken for Rheumatism; sour stomach; loss of appetite; sometimes nausea and watery rush, or indigestion; flatulency and acid eructations; bowels alternately costive and lax; headache; loss of memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; debility; low spirits; a thick, yellow appearance of the skin and eyes; a dry cough; fever; restlessness; the urine is scanty and high-colored, and, if allowed to stand, deposits a sediment.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

Is generally used in the South to arouse the Torpid Liver to a healthy action. Being entirely vegetable, no particular care is required while using this medicine.

The Regulator acts without disturbance to the system, diet or occupation. It regulates the Liver, and Nature relieving herself, causes the bile to act as the purge. The excess of bile being removed, a tonic effect is produced, and health is perfectly restored.

It Regulates the Bowels and Removes CONSTIPATION.

It is a CERTAIN CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA.

The Regulator contains no quinine, mineral, or anything that will injure the most delicate patient, and is given with safety and the happiest results to the most delicate infant. For all diseases in which a laxative, alterative or purgative is needed it will give the most perfect satisfaction. The Cheapest, Purest and Best Family Medicine in the World!

☞ { THERE IS BUT ONE SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR!

See that you get the genuine, with the red Z on front of Wrapper, prepared only by

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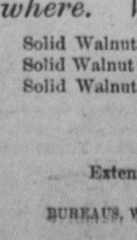

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the popular favorite for dressing the hair. Restoring its color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. & $1 sizes at Druggists.

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The Best Cough Cure you can use.

Recommended by eminent physicians. Popular for its well known properties of purifying the blood and building up the health and strength. It has made wonderful cures of Scrofula, Rheumatism, Throat, Lung, Liver, Kidney, and Nervous diseases, and has brought health and comfort to thousands of suffering women. Its property of increasing the nourishing quality of the blood, renders it so effective in reviving the vital energies that it often saves life. If you suffer from Debility, Skin Eruptions, Cough, Consumption, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Bowel, Liver, Kidney, or other disease, your blood is defective and is losing its power to nourish and sustain the system. Don't wait till you are sick in bed, but use PARKER'S TONIC to-day. It will give you new life and vigor. HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

Sold by all Druggists. Large saving buying $1 size.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE. MEN ONLY

PROF. HARRIS' Pastille

A RADICAL CURE FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY, Organic Weakness & PHYSICAL DECAY, In Young & Middle Aged Men.

TESTED FOR SEVEN YEARS BY USE IN MANY THOUSAND CASES.

TREATMENT.
One Month, - $3.00
Two Months, - 5.00
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NERVOUS DEBILITY ORGANIC WEAKNESS

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HARRIS REMEDY CO., M'F'G CHEMISTS
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RUPTURED PERSONS! Not a Truss. Ask for terms of our Appliance. WE GIVE FREE TRIAL

AGENTS Make over 100 per cent. profit selling the Family Coffee Roaster. Durable, perfect in operation, and of great domestic utility. Write for circular.
FAMILY COFFEE ROASTER CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

WANTED! Energetic, reliable men to sell Trees, Grape Vines, Shrubs, Roses, &c. SALARIES and expenses paid. Experience not essential. Full instructions given experienced men. Address, LeCLARE & HERRICK, Brighton, N. Y. One mile east of Rochester.

ESTRAY.—Came to the premises of the undersigned, at Centre Hill, a stray cow, red and white spots, aged about 10 or 11 years. The owner is requested to prove property, pay costs and remove the same. [30sep3t] JAS. C. RUNKLE.

ARNICA & OIL LINIMENT

FOR MAN AND BEAST.

THE BEST EXTERNAL REMEDY —FOR— RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, CRAMPS, Sprains, Bruises, Burns and Scalds, Sciatica, Backache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

It is a safe, sure, and effectual Remedy for Galls, Strains, Scratches, Sores, &c., on HORSES.

One trial will prove its merits. Its effects are in most cases INSTANTANEOUS.

Every bottle warranted to give satisfaction. Send address for pamphlet, free, giving full directions for the treatment of above diseases. Price 25 cts. and 50 cts. per bottle. Sold everywhere.

Henry, Johnson & Lord, Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

New Arrival of Goods

AT NEW STORE!

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS

HARPER & KREAMER,

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Have just opened in one of Largest and Best Rooms in the Valley,

—A COMPLETE STOCK OF—

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS
NOTIONS, HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE.
OILS AND PAINTS,
GLASSWARE, QUEENSWARE,
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COFFEES, SUGARS, TEAS, FISH
SALT, TOBACCO, SEGARS,
EVERYTHING
KEPT IN A WELL REGULATED STORE.
ALL NEW GOODS,
We offer bargains unsurpassed in this COUNTY.
COME AND SEE US.

All kinds of Produce taken, and Highest Market Prices Paid.

ROOM! ROOM! ROOM! ROOM!

—Must Have Room!—

Large Stock of Furniture! Big Reduction in Prices!

I will offer my Entire Stock of Furniture for the next Sixty Days for Cash at such prices that every person can buy new furniture.

We manufacture nothing but good goods, and ask a careful inspection before buying elsewhere. We quote a few prices:

Solid Walnut Marble Top Chamber Suits Reduced from $55 to $45.
Solid Walnut Marble Top Chamber Suits Reduced from $65 to $50.
Solid Walnut Marble Top Chamber Suits Reduced from $80 to 70$.
Painted Chamber Suits Reduced from $25 to $20.
Painted Chamber Suits Reduced from $30 to $25.
Walnut Book Cases Reduced from $30 to $25.
Extension Tables, $5.00 up.—New Lot Lounges, $4.50 up.
Bedsteads, $3.50 and up.
BUREAUS, WASH-STANDS, PARLOR TABLES, CANE AND WOOD-SEAT CHAIRS, ROCKERS, SPRING BEDS, MATTRESSES, ETC.

If you want a bargain come within the next sixty days. Yours Respectfully,

W. R. CAMP,

N. B.—GOODS DELIVERED FREE. CENTRE HALL, PA

Cards—Attorneys.

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Attorney-at-Law.
Office in old Coburn building, Bellefonte.

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SPANGLER & HEWES,
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BELLEFONTE, CENTRE CO., PENN'A.
Special attention to collections; practice in all the courts; Consultation in German and English.

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Office on second floor of Furst's new building north of Court House. Can be consulted in English or German. 7m'y84

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Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, bonds &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

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Dentist, Centre Hall.
Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14mdr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,—
Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

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W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

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BELLEFONTE, PA.
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The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial
28june tf

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA
G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
☞Free Buss to and from all trains.☜
Special rates to witnesses and jurors. Hub

CENTRE HALL HOTEL.
D. J. MEYER, Prop'r.
FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM.
Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

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Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

CAMERON HOUSE,
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STETTLER & CODER..... Proprietors
SPECIAL RATES TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS OVER SUNDAY.
Good Livery attached. Free 'Buss to and from all trains. 14apr.y

J. D. MURRAY,
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Dealer in DRUGS, popular Patent Medicines Whiskey, Brandy, Wine, and Holland Gin kept and sold for medicinal purposes only. Store open every day in the week. may7 tf

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.
Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities;
JAS. A. BEAVER, President. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier

PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO.,
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Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.
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FANCY GOODS, &c
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The undersigned represents twelve as good Fire Insurance companies as can be found in the world, and also represents the best Life and Accident companies in existence My motto is, "I study to please."
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Consignments of all kinds of Country Produce solicited. Quick Sales, Good Prices and Prompt Returns is our motto. We have excellent facilities for obtaining good prices for Butter, Eggs, Poultry, (live or dressed,) Lard, Tallow, Cheese, Potatoes, Fruit, (dried or fresh,) Corn, Oats, Hay, Live Stock; in fact, everything the farmer produces, either in car loads or small lots. Tags, stencils and price lists furnished free.
☞We refer to the editor of this paper. eow

HELP for the working people. Send 10 cts. postage and we will mail you free, a royal, valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. You can live at home and work in spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexes, of all ages, grandly successful, 50 cents to $5 easily earned every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To all who are not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Immense pay absolutely sure for all who start at once. Don't delay. Address, STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

Prize. Send six cents for postage, and receive free a costly box of goods which, will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

SALESMEN WANTED. A few good reliable men to act as AGENTS for the sale of our New Fruits and Specialties! together with a full line of NURSERY STOCK. Previous experience not essential. ☞LIVE, ACTIVE MEN EARN GOOD WAGES. For terms address, giving full name, age and reference, Hoopes, Brother & Thomas, West Chester, Penn'a.

I WANT AGENTS TO SELL THE MISSOURI STEAM Washer

Men and Women of good character and intelligence, Excluding Territory Guaranteed. A weeks' trial of sample Washer to be returned at my expense if not satisfactory. A thousand per cent. the best Washer in the world, and pays double agents BIG money. Intrinsic merit makes it a phenomenal success everywhere. For Illustrated circular and terms of agency address, J. WORTH, St. Louis, Mo.

LIKE HIS FATHER,

He Was Afflicted With Stone in the Bladder.

Mr. S. W. Hicks, of Pleasant Valley, Duchess county, N. Y., the son of Mr. E. S. Hicks, whose name may have appeared in this journal in connection with an article similar to this, was, like his father, afflicted with Stone in the Bladder, only that his case was more serious than his father's. The father advised the son to write to Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., who, he said, would tell him what to do. Dr. Kennedy replied, suggesting the use of KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, which had worked so successful in the father's case. Mr. Hicks, who had been assured by the local physicians that they could do nothing more for him, tried "Favorite Remedy." After two week's use of it he passed a stone ¾ of an inch long and of the thickness of a pipe stem. Since then he has had no symptoms of a return of the trouble. Here is a sick man healed. What better results could have been expected? What greater benefit could medical science confer? The end was gained; that is surely enough. Dr. Kennedy assures the public, by a reputation which he cannot afford to impair, that the FAVORITE REMEDY does invigorate the blood, cures liver, kidney and bladder complaints, as well as those diseases and weaknesses peculiar to females.

Thousands of grateful people voluntarily testify in letters to Dr. Kennedy, with a warmth and fullness of words which mere business documents and certificates never possess, what "Favorite Remedy," the great specific for blood, liver and kidney disorders, has done for them and their friends.

WATCH

THE KIDNEYS.

They are the most important secretory organs. Into and through the Kidneys flow the waste fluids of the body, containing poisonous matter taken out of the system. If the Kidneys do not act properly this matter is retained, the whole system becomes disordered and the following symptoms will follow: Headache, weakness, pain in the small of back and loins, flushes of heat, chills, with disordered stomach and bowels. You can thoroughly protect the Kidneys by BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS, and when any of these symptoms manifest themselves you can quickly rid yourself of them by this best of all medicines for the Kidneys. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS are sold everywhere at $1 per bottle, and one bottle will prove their efficacy.

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JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.
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—ARE SELLING—

REAPER SECTIONS AND
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And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES, FORKS,
SCYTHES,
ROPE BLOCKS
SPROUTS HAY FORKS, &c.

—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE. TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.

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DR. SELLERS'

OVER 1,000,000 BOTTLES SOLD AND NEVER FAILS TO CURE COUGHS, COLDS, THROAT AND ALL LUNG TROUBLES. ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT PRICE. 25 CTS.

COUGH SYRUP

DON'T FORGET THAT DR. LINDSEYS BLOOD SEARCHER ALWAYS CURES PIMPLES, BOILES, SORE EYES, MALERIA, MECURIAL AND ALL BLOOD DISEASES SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. R. E. SELLERS & CO. Pros. PITTSBURGH, PA.

GOOD NEWS TO LADIES.

Greatest inducements ever offered. Now's your time to get up orders for our celebrated Teas and Coffees and secure a beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, or Handsome Decorated Gold Band Moss Rose Dinner Set, or Gold Band Moss Decorated Toilet Set. For full particulars address

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.,
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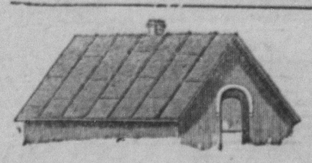

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IS THE ONLY DOUBLE CAPPED CORRUGATED ROOFING,

AND IS THE ONLY ONE PREPARED BY THE MANUFACTURERS READY FOR USE.

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Millheim Planing Mill.

Furnishes and Keeps on Hand

SASH, — DOORS,
FLOORING OF ALL KINDS,
SIDING, SHUTTERS,
BLINDS
MOULDING OF ALL KINDS,
STAIR-RAILING,
&c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

Terms Reasonable, and all Orders Promptly attended to.

23jly ISRAEL CONFER & SON

Scientific.

Wollney considers that the results obtained by Schlosing, Muntz, Gilbert, Warrington, and others place it beyond all doubt that the changes which the humous matter of soils undergoes are almost exclusively connected with the vital activity of microbia.

The most highly nitrogenous barleys, L. Marx finds, are those of Russia and Baden; then follow those of Sweden, North Germany, Alsace, Hungary and France. English and Austrian barleys come lowest, with respective means of 9.69 and 9.61 nitrogen.

In a memoir by Sir J. B. Lawes it is maintained that while the atmosphere is the main, if not the exclusive, source of carbon for crops, the soil is the principal, if not the only, source of their nitrogen. The author is of opinion that arable soil loses as much nitrogen in the form of drainage as it receives from the atmosphere.

M. Blavier has sent a note to the Academy of Sciences, Paris, on the influence of thunderstorms on underground telegraph wires. He is inclined to believe that the occasional disturbances, to which even well-protected underground wires are subject, in apparent opposition to the theory of static electricity, may be explained either as an effect of electrodynamic induction or as an effect of electrostatic induction.

At a late meeting of the North of England Institute of Mining and Mechanical Engineers, Mr. T. W. Bunning read a paper on experiments made at Saarbrucken to ascertain the influence of coal dust in explosions in mines. Mr. Galloway, who was present at some of these experiments, stated that if the coal dust were removed from the vicinity of the shot holes, or kept watered for the space of six yards, the risk of explosion was removed.

In the course of a recent lecture on the fauna of the seashore Prof. H. N. Mosely said it is because all terrestrial and deep-sea forms have passed through a littoral phase of existence, and that the littoral animals retain far better than those of any other faunal region the recapitulative larval phases, by means of which alone the true historical origin can be recovered, that marine zoological laboratories on the coast have made so many brilliant discoveries in zoology in late years.

Mme. Miropolsky, of St. Petersburg, has announced that the sulphuric acid of commerce, and even the fuming acid, may often contain traces of mercury, which cannot be removed by distillation. Its presence can be detected by passing an electric current through the dilute acid and using a gold needle as negative electrode. After electrolysis the needle is washed, dried, and placed in a sealed tube, the upper end of which is capillary. After heating the lower end characteristic drops of mercury may be recognized with the microscope in the capillary extremity.

The Government of India has sent a geological surveyor to report on the scientific aspects of the Cashmere earthquake. A correspondent of a Calcutta journal, writing on the second day after the first great shock, says that the force of the earthquake appeared to have concentrated itself at certain spots, and there to have expended itself. These spots look as though a large amount of gaseous matter under the earth had, with the strength of dynamite, been struggling for an outlet, and had thus torn and lacerated the ground at the point where it found an exit.

As a varnish for ferrotypes the following receipe has been recommended: The solvent should be highly rectified benzole, and the most suitable resinous body is gum dammar. Crush the gum, and having placed it in a tall bottle pour in the benzole and shake up at repeated intervals until the gum is dissolved. Allow the solution to stand until it is quite clear above the sediment, then decant the liquid carefully into a clean bottle, where it is diluted with benzole until the desired consistency is attained. Good varnish can also be made by dissolving Canada balsam in benzole.

The *Quercus serrata*, says Mr. G. Nicholoson in the *Garden*, is a highly ornamental species of oak with foliage exhibiting a decided resemblance to that of the sweet chestnut of Southern Europe. It is quite hardy in this country, and from its handsome appearance and distinct habit is thoroughly worthy of more general cultivation. In Japan it is widely distributed, and forms one of the most useful timber trees. The young foliage is always more or less silky, but in the mature leaves the hairiness is sometimes confined to the axils of the principal veins on the under surface of the leaf.

Mr. J. Hull gives some sensible directions for the laying of gas pipes. He is in favor of the pipes being placed as deep as possible under the surface, for if they are near the surface the joints, however well made at first, will leak sooner or later, owing to the upheaving and settling of the ground by frosty weather and top pressure of traffic. Lead pipes are the best, because they are not so readily subject to choking through rust, etc. Any difficulty which may justly be anticipated from the bagging of lead pipes, such as will arise from their forming awkward water traps, can be obviated altogether by the placing of these pipes on a ground bed of red pine.

Fall styles of hats and caps just received at the Bee Hive.

Items of Interest.

A Nantucket woman claims to have had a wart taken off her nose by faith cure.

Cows in Key West are labelled with the names of persons for whom their milk is kept.

The refusal by a teetotal tailor to make clothes for rumsellers is a new cause for temperance discussion in London.

The penalty for selling a cigarette to a boy or girl under sixteen years of age in New Hampshire has been made $20 for each offense.

The Emperor of Russia travels in railroad cars that once belonged to Napoleon III. but they have been greatly improved, and are said to be the finest in the world.

A Baltimore negro has literally worn two fingers off in many years of shoveling coal. The case is reported by a physician as a curiosity. There is no apparent disease, and no inconvenience.

The duty of an official at Monaco is to hear the petitions of ruined gamblers for aid to get away. He gives nothing out of sympathy, but endeavors to suppress scandals and prevent tragedies as cheaply as possible.

The modern beverage in cheap taverns in Normandy is cider that tastes like vinegar and water, and is sold at two cents a quart. A tourist says that a mouthful of good New England apple juice would delight and astound a native.

Mr. Blowitz, the London *Times'* correspondent at Paris, is a German Jew. His patronymic was Opfer, but, being born at Blowitz, Austria, he adopted that name. He is a naturalized Frenchman. Mrs. Laurence Oliphant is said to have discovered him when acting as *Times* correspondent in Paris.

The skeleton of a man nine feet one inch in height is said by the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* to be on exhibition at the office of a firm in Thayer, Oregon County, Mo. The skeleton is further said to have been discovered by a party of men who were exploring a cave some three miles in length situated about nine miles from Thayer.

Cholera failed to strike a single one of the 4,000 women employed in the national tobacco factory at Valencia, Spain, though the disease raged violently in that city, and the *Medical World* recalls that tobacco workers were also noticed to enjoy exemption from attack during an epidemic at Amsterdam.

Somebody remembers that Morse once predicted that talking through a hundred miles of wire would become common, and that ocean steamers on a voyage would keep up communication electrically with the shore. The first prediction having come true, the second is hopefully regarded, though regarded as wild when made.

A person's ancestors are more numerous than at first contemplated. Taking three generations to a century, one has father and mother (two), grandparents (four), great-grandparents (eight). At the end of the second century they number sixty-four. Following the calculation you will find that at the end of eight centuries one is descended from no less than 16,000,000 ancestors.

Physicians throughout the country have received a circular from a dealer in human curiosities. The menageries are supplied with beasts the world over by a single German firm, but the exhibits of human deformity are found through items in the newspapers. This speculator has planned to be a monopolist. He says he will pay liberally for immediate information of any physically peculiar child, so that he may get ahead of competitors in bargaining with the parents.

Speaking of the triumphs of German surgery, a writer points out a number of men now walking around in the empire with only a fractional part of their digestive organs. Some are referred to as being without a spleen, or having but a single kidney, others lack a gall bladder and several metres of intestines, while the climax is reached by "the man without a stomach."

Richter was very fond of tame animals, which he constantly had about him. Sometimes a mouse, then a great white cross spider, which he kept in a paper box with a glass top. There was a little door beneath by which he could feed his prisoner with dead flies. In the autumn he collected his winter food for his little tree-frog and his tame spider. "How I wish," he wrote once to his friend Otto, "that you could have met me in the street or in the Harmony. Then you would have seen my little squirrel upon my shoulder, who bites no longer."

The Bible contains 3,566,389 letters, 810,697 words, 31,173 verses, 1,184 chapters and sixty-six books. The word "and" occurrs 46,227 times, "Lord" 1,955 times, "reverend" only once, and that in the eleventh psalm. The twenty-seventh chapter of Ezra contains the alphabet. The nineteenth chapter of the second book of Kings and the twenty-seventh chapter of Isaiah are alike. The first man recorded as being buried in a coffin was Joseph—fiftieth chapter of Genesis, twenty-sixth verse. Nowhere but in the first chapter of second Timothy is the word "grandmother" mentioned.

Shelled corn and other coarse grain wanted at the Centre Hall roller mill.

Chronic Ulcers and Catarrh.

Mrs. Christian Zelle, aged sixty-three years, of Carondelet, St. Louis, Missouri, had a chronic ulcer on her leg which had been running for forty-three years. To use her own language, she had "tried all the doctors," but without perceptible benefit. Two of the most noted of this city advised her, as the only alternative from death, to have the leg amputated below the knee. She was troubled with an intolerable itching sensation, which only gave way to a distracting pain, which made death her daily wish. She could not sleep or rest. On March 21, this year, she commenced using Dr. Hartman's PERUNA, and to-day the leg is entirely healed, and the thankful old lady says she has slept more during the last three months than she did in the previous forty-three years.

Miss Alice Brady, of East St. Louis, Illinois, suffered from catarrh ophthalmia for five years. On April 27 she began treatment under Dr. Hartman. For a year before she was a patient of two of the best known oculists of this city, but they signally failed to help her. After one month under Dr. Hartman and his PERUNA, her eyes have almost entirely healed, and, according to her own statement, he has done more for her in this short space of time than the oculists did in the previous whole year. PERUNA, of course, did it.

Miss Annie Baker, First Avenue, Milwaukee, writes: "I take great pleasure in recommending PERUNA. For years I have suffered from Asthma. I was induced to try PERUNA. It promptly relieved the paroxysms, and its continued use renders their recurrence less and less frequent. I am confident it will cure me completely."

Walker Brothers, druggists, Batavia, O., write: "DR. S. B. HARTMAN, Columbus, O., Dear Sir: Some two weeks ago I had a very peculiar case, and after a few questions were answered, I came to the conclusion it was catarrh of the stomach of the worst kind, of ten years' standing. The patient had consulted every physician far and near. I persuaded her to try your PERUNA and MANALIN. She had been having spasms every three or four days, and the fifth dose kept them off, and they have not returned since."

W. M. Griffith, Ashland, Ky., writes: "The large chronic ulcers of fifteen months' standing, are entirely healed. The swelling, pain and itching have all subsided, the leg is healed, and I am perfectly well. PERUNA is a wonderful remedy."

TRADE MARK.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY,

THE GREAT

Blood Purifier of the World.

AN ABSOLUTE CURE FOR

CATARRH.

THE most stubborn cases yield readily to it and has not failed to Cure a single case where directions are followed. Its success has been remarkable and its cures wonderful. It is the most successful preparation in the market for CATARRH and the only one that promises an Absolute, Positive Cure. It is truly a blessing to mankind. A Trial is all that is asked for it. Once used, it is always recommended. Send for testimonials of actual cures.

IT HAS NO EQUAL FOR

MALARIA.

A POSITIVE CURE IS ASSURED.

One bottle is generally sufficient for a cure. Stop taking Quinine. A trial only is asked for KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY. It is a SPECIFIC for all diseases arising from an impure blood and drives all eruptions from the skin. For Syphilitic complaints it is superior to any preparation in the market. One bottle will cure most of the following complaints and a continued use will POSITIVELY cure. Save doctor bills and try it.

RHEUMATISM.
SCROFULA.
SKIN ERUPTIONS.
VENEREAL DISEASES.
DYSPEPSIA.
LOSS OF APPETITE.
FEELING OF LANGOUR.
BILIOUSNESS.
LIVER TROUBLES.
NERVOUS WEAKNESS.
FEMALE WEAKNESS.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY is no patent medicine, but a safe and pleasant preparation to take and surely the greatest medical discovery of the age. One bottle rejuvenates the entire system and possesses more virtue than a half dozen bottles of ordinary patent preparations. Write for testimonials and other information.

For sale by druggists generally.

PRICE $1.00 A BOTTLE. SIX BOTTLES FOR $5.00. On receipt of $5.00 by the manufacturers, SAMUEL F. KELLER & Co., Harrisburg, Pa., six bottles will be sent express paid.

TRADE MARK.

From Pole to Pole

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has demonstrated its power of cure for all diseases of the blood.

The Harpooner's Story.

New Bedford, June 3, 1883.

DR. J. C. AYER & Co.—Twenty years ago I was a harpooner in the North Pacific, when five others of the crew and myself were laid up with scurvy. Our bodies were bloated, gums swollen and bleeding, teeth loose, purple blotches all over us, and our breath seemed rotten. Take it by and large we were pretty badly off. All our lime-juice was accidentally destroyed, but the captain had a couple dozen bottles of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA and gave us that. We recovered on it quicker than I have ever seen men brought about by any other treatment for Scurvy, and I've seen a good deal of it. Seeing no mention in your Almanac of your Sarsaparilla being good for scurvy, I thought you ought to know of this, and so send you the facts.

Respectfully yours, RALPH Y. WINGATE.

The Trooper's Experience.

Masven, Basutoland (S. Africa,) March 7, 1883.

DR. J. C. AYER & Co.—Gentlemen: I have much pleasure to testify to the great value of your Sarsaparilla. We have been stationed here for over two years, during which time we had to live in tents. Being under canvas for such a time brought on what is called in this country "veldt-sores." I had those sores for some time. I was advised to take your Sarsaparilla, two bottles of which made my sores disappear rapidly, and I am now quite well.

Yours truly, T. K. BODEN,
Trooper, Cape Mounted Riflemen.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is the only thoroughly effective blood-purifier, the only medicine that eradicates the poisons of Scrofula, Mercury, and Contagious Disease from the system.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists: Price $1; Six bottles for $5.

EMPLOYMENT.

We will furnish permanent and profitable employment to honest, energetic men, 25 years and over, as traveling salesmen. Salary and expenses paid. Stock guaranteed first class. Address (with stamp,) P. N. NICHOLAS & CO., Nurserymen, [30s3] Geneva, N. Y.

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the CROWNING GLORY,
FORT CRANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME:
In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.

A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

TUTT'S PILLS

25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

A LECTURE TO YOUNG MEN ON THE LOSS OF

MANHOOD

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure Seminal Weakness, of Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, etc., by ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D.

The world renowned author in this admirable lecture clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands,

sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post paid, on receipt of four cents or two postage stamps. Address,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York, N. Y., Post Office Box 490.
3may 1yr

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—On and after Oct. 1, 1885.

			WESTWARD.		
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia		11 20	p m
..	..	Harrisburg		3 30	a m
..	..	Montandon		5 46	a m
..	..	Williamsport		7 25	a m
..	..	Jersey Shore		7 57	a m
..	..	Lock Haven		8 25	a m
..	..	Renovo		9 40	a m
..	arr at	Erie		6 00	p m
NEWS EXPRESS	leaves	Philadelphia		4 30	a m
..	..	Harrisburg		8 10	a m
..	..	Montandon		10 12	a m
..	..	Williamsport		11 10	a m
..	arr at	Lock Haven		12 05	p m
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves	Philadelphia		7 40	a m
..	..	Harrisburg		11 25	a m
..	..	Montandon		1 30	a m
..	arr at	Williamsport		2 35	p m
..	..	Lock Haven		3 55	p m
..	..	Renovo		5 05	p m
..	..	Kane		9 25	p m
EAST LINE	leaves	Philadelphia		11 50	p m
..	..	Harrisburg		3 45	p m
..	..	Montandon		5 54	p m
..	..	Williamsport		7 15	p m
..	..	Lock Haven		8 15	p m
..	arr at	Renovo		9 15	p m
		(Sunday Train.			
SUNDAY MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia		4 30	a m
..	..	Harrisburg		7 40	a m
..	..	Montandon		9 37	a m
..	..	Williamsport		10 40	a m
..	..	Lock Haven		11 35	a m
..	arrives	Renovo		12 30	p m
		EASTWARD.			
SEA SHORE EXP.	leaves	Lock Haven		7 00	a m
..	..	Jersey Shore		7 29	a m
..	..	Williamsport		8 10	a m
..	..	Montandon		9 16	a m
..	arr at	Harrisburg		11 30	a m
..	..	Philadelphia		3 15	p m
DAY EXPRESS	leaves	Kane		6 00	a m
..	..	Renovo		10 00	a m
..	..	Lock Haven		11 00	a m
..	..	Williamsport		12 15	p m
..	..	Montandon		1 17	p m
..	arr at	Harrisburg		3 25	p m
..	..	Philadelphia		6 50	p m
WMPT ACN	leaves	Renovo		3 40	p m
..	..	Lock Haven		5 00	p m
..	..	Williamsport		6 35	p m
..	..	Montandon		7 41	p m
..	arrives at	Harrisburg		10 00	p m
..	..	Philadelphia		4 25	a m

Sunday Train—Williamsport Accom'n East runs also on Sundry.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Erie		2 20	p m
..	..	Renovo		10 40	p m
..	..	Lock Haven		11 45	p m
..	..	Williamsport		1 05	a m
..	..	Montandon		2 10	a m
..	arr at	Harrisburg		4 30	a m
..	..	Philadelphia		8 25	a m

Erie Mail East, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.			STATIONS.	Eastward.	
P M	A. M.	A. M.		A M	P. M.	P M
1 30	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 10	5 50
1 50	10 25	6 00	Lewisburg, arrive	8 55	12 55	5 35
2 00		6 30	Lewisburg, leave	8 45		5 20
2 05		6 35	Fair Grounds	8 40		5 15
2 14		6 45	Beihl	8 32		5 05
2 19		6 55	Vicksburg	8 27		5 00
2 30		7 10	Mifflinburg	8 35		4 45
2 49		7 35	Milmont	7 55		4 23
2 58		7 45	Laurelton	7 45		4 13
4 03		8 45	Coburn	6 55		2 53
4 52		9 05	Rising Spring	6 35		2 20
5 01		9 25	Centre Hall	6 15		2 00
		9 35	Gregg	6 07		1 52
5 12		9 45	Linden Hall	5 58		1 43
5 20		9 50	Oak Hall	5 51		1 36
5 30		10 00	Lemont	5 45		1 30
5 38		10 08	Dale Summit	5 37		1 22
5 49		10 19	Pleasant Gap	5 26		1 11
6 00		10 30	Bellefonte	5 15		1 00

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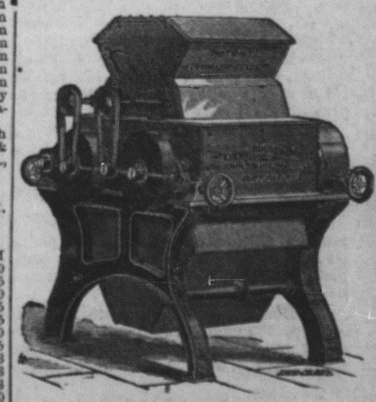

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FLOUR AND FEED AT WHOLESALE

KURTZ & SON.

WHAT SHE BROUGHT ME.

This faded flower that you see
Was given me a year ago
By one whose little dainty hand
Is whiter than the snow.

Her eyes are blue as violets
And she's a blonde and very fair,
And sunset tints are not as bright
As is her golden hair.

And there are roses in her cheeks
That come and go like living things;
Her voice is softer than the brooks,
That flows from hidden springs,

She gave it me with downcast eyes
And rosy flushes of the cheek
That told of tender thoughts her tongue
Had never learned to speak.

The fitting words had just been said
And she was mine as long as life;
I gently laid the flower aside
And kissed my blushing wife.

She took it up with earnest look
And said, "Oh, prize that flower,"
And tender tears were in her eyes—
"It is my only dower."

She brought me faith and hope and truth,
She brought me gentle thoughts and love,
A scul as pure as those that float
Around the throne above.

But earthly things she nothing had
Except this faded flower you see,
And though 'tis worthless in your eyes
'Tis very dear to me.

A BITTER TEST.

There was, perhaps, no sweeter nor happier face in the whole wide world than that of the girl who sat in the gloaming on that March evening, holding a letter in her hand; a letter from Lee Aunes, which told her of his love, and asked her for her own; which told her, too, that for a month she would not see him; but, when April showers had ceased to fall, he would be able to come to her and get her answer. Meanwhile he asked no word, no sign, only kindly remembrance, and a close reading of her own heart, that would leave no doubt there when she gave him a reply.

Perhaps it was a trifle confident and masterful in tone, but Jesse Dale did not notice that. It had made her very happy.

A step broke her reverie, and thrusting the letter in her bosom she looked up. It was Charley, her impulsive hot-headed brother, who was one of her idols.

"Jessie!"

"Here, Charley, do you want me?"

"I want you, yes." Her brother's voice had something in it which made her heart chill an instant as she left her seat and was to him.

"Charley," laying a very tender hand on his shoulder, "you have broken your promise; you have been drinking."

"Only a glass or two with Vennor. Pshaw! I'm no baby, Jessie, and I had to drink it or I'd never have the courage to come to you on such an errand as I do."

All tender light of happiness died from the girl's sweet face.

"Something has happened?" she asked. "Tell me at once, dear. It cannot be very terrible, for you are well, and mamma and papa."

He did not know how her thoughts flew to another, who was more than kin to her; but, taking her hand in his, the boy—he was barely twenty—led her to the seat she had left and placed her in it.

"You know how many times you warned me against associating with Bob Vennor, Jessie," he began, his voice slightly tremulous.

"I know, dear. I am sure he will lead you into wrong. He is not a good man, Charley, and you were better before you met him."

The poor fellow burst into sudden wild sobs, so wild as to frighten her.

"Don't, my darling; Charley, don't!" she cried, flinging her arms about his neck and holding his head to her bosom. "Oh, what is it? I never saw you like this, Charley; tell me all about it and I may be able to help you!"

"I—I'd rather die!" he burst out, "and I would die, if that could set things straight. He would have no mercy on—on them. They have borne with everything from me—I know now what a curse I have been to you all; but my heart broke when I knew what sorrrow, and even shame, was to come to them yet through their only son! Oh, Jessie, if I had died in my cradle they might have been spared all this!"

"Charley, what are you saying? This is terrible! I do not understand, but it is something terrrible."

"It is just this, Jessie: One night a few weeks ago—you remember how ill I was afterward—I was with Vennor and some of his friends. They were very gay, and we had champagne—plenty of it. I don't remember anything after the first few hours, and waked up in the morning in Vennor's rooms with a blinding headache. I promised you after that I would not drink, and I did not—till to-night. To-night Vennor sent for me, and I went to see what he wanted. Oh, Jessie! I'd rather die than tell you."

"Tell me, Charley."

"He showed me a check—a forged check, sister—for ten thousand dollars, which he told me I had given him that night in payment of a gambling debt. I remember seeing cards and dice, but do not recollect touching them. He says I played and lost. He tells me his friends will swear I gave the check and I cannot swear I did not. The name is that of the head of our firm, Jacob Stone. I am a felon, Jessie. I am doomed, unless you will save us."

"I!" she shrank trembling violently. "I have not the money, I am but a girl! How very gladly I would help you, you must know, my darling. Oh, what have you done, Charley?"

"What I cannot undo," he cried; then desperately, "Jessie, he says he loves you; he will spare us if you will become his wife!"

"Oh, my God!" it was the cry of one stricken to death; his wife! Rob Vennor's wife! She had shrunk from touching his hand; she feared and hated him, and ouer her young heart lay the letter of one she loved!

"Jessie, I have not asked it of you," the boy exclaimed· "I do not ask it, but it is the only way."

"Oh, had he asked my life—every drop of blood in my veins—I could more readily have granted it," went shudderingly through her mind; her arms fell from her brother's neck; her face was white as it would be in its coffin; but thoughts thronged to her thick and fast, while Charley bowed his head and shook with his sobs.

"She knew what she could avert; knew that such a blow would utterly crush her father and smite her gentle mother to death; then Charley—how could she see her young brother take his place among felons?

It was a terrible struggle if a short one.

"It is but my own life I am sacrificing," she thought. "I will pray to die when I have saved them, and God will hear my prayer."

She lifted her boy's head and laid her cold lips on his burning forehead.

"Charley," she said, faintly, "I think you would do it for me. I will save you, my darling. When will he ——"

The boy sprang up with a cry of bitterness.

"I will not stand it! I will kill him first!" he cried. But she drew him back and calmed him.

"He will come to-night," Charley told her presently, through meeting teeth. "He gave me little time, sister."

"I will see him when he comes," was all she said, and then she bade her brother leave her.

Who can understand the agony of the next two hours to Jessie Dale? They left a shadow in her blue eyes forever after.

But when her brother's tempter came she gave her answer calmly and clearly, and when he had gone she placed the forged check in the flames and turned faint and cold when her eyes caught the glitter of a gem upon her finger. He had trusted her enough to give the paper to her in return for her promise to be his wife, knowing well that she would die before she would break it.

Three weeks went by and then the poor girl had other things to think of besides that great numb pain at her heart, the new horror on her life.

There had been five days and nights of heavy rain, and the village below them was hourly threatened by the steadily rising water. Many had left their homes and flown to higher lands for safety. One cottage had been swept away in the night and a babe and mother had been drowned in it. Watching the sufferers about her, Jessie almost forgot that she was miserable, and she was like an angel of mercy to the poor frightened creatures who fled from danger. She went among them with gentle words and soft touches, comforting and encouraging, not heeding the falling rain.

Then at the close of a darkened day, the waters had had their own mad way, and what had been a cluster of pretty cottages was but a seething, tossing mass of merciless water, filled with fragments of cherished homes, and a wailing cry went from the many drenched people who watched it from the heights.

When night came down, dark and terrible, Rob Vennor, who scarcely left her since their betrothal, and who strove for more than toleration from her, watched her long in silence.

"You are thinking of the river, and all it has destroyed," he said, "But it has spared all save two lives. One might be thankful for that."

"Oh," she cried, in a sudden wild chafing against the chain that bound her lips, "how merciful it would be had it taken mine!"

He paled a little.

"You hate me so?" he asked, below his breath.

"I am so miserable," she faltered. And he turned silently away. When she looked for him again he had gone, whither she knew not, but out in the terrible darkness of the stormy night.

In the morning came a perfect calm. The sun shone down on the sullen waters and the world, with all its scars, looked fresh and fair.

"But my life has lost its sunlight forever," Jessie thought, watching the rain-washed earth.

She did not heed the crowd of silent people, who, with something borne in their midst, halted at her father's door; but when her eyes at last fell on them some impulse forced her from her room and down to their very midst.

They made way for her, and presently she saw what their burden was. In all her sickening horror and womanly pity, and great regret that she had said no kind word to him at the last, she realized that they had brought her—freedom!

"We found him in the river," somebody said. "It was a bad night to be out in, and the gentleman must have been without a light, a false step—" But she heard no more; of all the false steps of his reckless life had this been last and worst?

But God had sent her freedom and her brother safety; and—the month had not yet gone by.

She was Lee's wife almost a year, when her brother came to her one day with a white face and trembling hands and laid a paper on her knee. It was from one of Rob Vennor's old companions, who had died and left this brief note for Charley.

"It was all a hoax about that forged check," it ran; "Rob and I did it while you slept. He was in love with your sister and knew he'd never win her, so he did that to scare you both. But you had no hand in forgery, and these things trouble a dying man. Rob was not a bad fellow. but he would have risked his soul for your sister, and she wouldn't look at him."

"Oh, Charley, Charley!" was all she said. But there was a great gladness in the cry, for did not Charley stand blameless before his brothers, and had she not been given her happiness after a trial as if by fire?

Life in the Bastile.

It would be a mistake to suppose that only the nobility were sent to the Bastile. High and low found themselves within its walls, the difference being that prisoners of distinction were put in one of the rooms in the castle and commoner prisoners in the towers. In the towers there were thirty-seven cells, in the castle itself forty-two. There were eight towers, and under each there was a dungeon, or *cachot*, where recalcitrant prisoners were sent, but they were never kept there for a long time. Here the most turbulent prisoners were confined, generally half-crazed malefactors, and, by way of threat, a chain was riveted into the center of the floor. There can be no doubt that the dungeons were damp and unwholesome. Almost as bad as the dungeons were the *calottes*, or the prisons at the top of the towers, for in winter they were terribly cold and in summer the prisoners were made sick by the heat. They were so low that a man could not stand upright except in the center. In these places were put hardened prisoners, but who were not bad enough to deserve the dungeons. Neither in the *calotte* nor in the *cachot* was any sort of fireplace at all possible. All the other rooms, M. Ravaisson says, were like one another. They were octagon in shape, from ten to thirteen feet across and as many feet high. In most of them was a large chimney, which was very carefully barred, to prevent the escape of a prisoner; in others there was a stove. To every room there were double doors with enormous locks, that required enormous keys. De Renneville often speaks of the hideous noise made by the scraping of the keys in the locks of the doors.

The prisoner was bound to provide himself with all the furniture that was allowed to him. A special upholsterer enjoyed this monopoly, and we are told that he used to make much money. He probably sold poor articles at treble their value. The system could not have been good, for it led to communication with persons outside. Early in the eighteenth century a few rooms were furnished—that is, a bed, two chairs and a table were provided. Absolute solitude was never very rigorously enforced unless special instructions to this effect had been given by the minister. The prisoners were often visited by one of the officers, and the turnkeys used partly to clear out the rooms. The only article of expense that the king paid for was the food.

A Remarkable Woman.

Mrs. Hill is one of the most remarkable women in the Golden State, being now a wealthy farmer. She owns 400 acres of land and has 100 acres set out in pyrethrum, which plant is in full bloom in May. She has just built a new water-mill for grinding the flowers (for insect powder). Last year she manufactured ten tons ready for market, and it was a poor year. The coming year Mrs. Hill will plant 200 acres, with an immensely increased crop. She began this novel industry in 1877 under great difficulties—her husband had died in 1861, leaving her with three little children, a debt of $1,400, her little ranch mortgaged and no means for support except the fortuitous work of a pair of strong hands and a courageous heart. Within five years she had lifted the debt by washing, raising chickens, taking boarders, and turning her hands to everything that was possible, early and late. To-day her property and industry are worth half a million dollars. She employs from fifty to eighty men, women and children on her ranch. Beside the pyrethum, Mrs. Hill has two acres of apple trees, from which she clears yearly about $500, with eighteen acres of apricots, walnuts, pears and small fruits.

A Soldier of Fortune.

The Swiss papers recently announced the death of General Castella. His career was a very remarkable one, full of adventure and vicissitude. A native of Canton Fribourg, he took a prominent part in the insurrection which broke out in that canton immediately after the conclusion of the Sonderbund war. The rising, however, was promptly suppressed, and Castella, falling into the hands of the Radical Government of the day, was lodged in the prison of Bulle, and treated with the greatest rigor. But after a few days' confinement he succeeded in making his escape, and reached Divonne, in the French department of Ain, near the Genevan frontier, where he met Bishop Marilley, of Fribourg, who had been banished from his diocese by the Swiss Radical Government, which Castella had tried to overturn. As the latter, who was then quite a young man, intended to take service in the Pontifical army, the Bishop gave him a letter of recommendation to the Pope's Secretary and dismissed him with his blessing.

In order to reach Rome the fugitive had to travel by way of Geneva, where he learned from a friend that the police had orders to arrest him and give him up to his enemies at Fribourg. On this Castella, with characteristic audacity, went straight to the Hotel de Ville, and obtained an interview with James Flazy, then in the zenith of his power and virtually dictator to the canton, told his story, and demanded his protection. Whether it was that Flazy desired to gain credit with the Catholics of Geneva, who took a warm interest in Castella's fate, or that the frank speech and bold bearing of the young fellow won his favor, the Dictator promised that if he would remain quiet and get out of the place as quickly as possible he should not be molested. Castella wanted nothing better, and the day after he was on his way to Rome. Thanks to the Bishop's recommendation, he had no difficulty in procuring a commission in the Pontifical army, and he served the Pope until the temporal power was terminated by the capture of Rome.

In the various combats that preceded the occupation of the Eternal City by the Italian troops, Castella bore himself with distinguished gallantry. On quitting Rome (in September, 1870) Castella went straightway to France and offered his sword to the Government of National Defense, which conferred on him at once the brevet rank of General and gave him a command in the army of the east, under Bourbaki. He shared in all the operations undertaken by that unfortunate force, and in January, 1871, crossed, with all that remained of it, the Swiss frontier, surrendered to an army of his own countrymen at Veyrier, and was interned in Switzerland until the conclusion of the war. But his passion for fighting was still unsatiated, and when Don Carlos raised the flag of insurrection in Spain, Castella left his retirement in Switzerland, joined the rebel army, and held a high command in it until the final dispersion of the insurrectionary forces. From that time until his death, the other day, the late General lived at Bulle, in his native canton, interesting himself warmly in its politics and, above all, in its military organization—a subject on which he wrote several noteworthy pamphlets; for Castella was a patriot of patriots, and would probably have liked nothing better than to fight in defense of his native mountains.

The Blow-Gun of the Dyaks.

A peculiar weapon, and one whose like we have not yet seen, is the "sumpitau" or blow-gun of the Dyaks. This weapon is a long, straight, and polished tube of heavy wood, about eight feet long and an inch or two in diameter, bored out with the utmost care, customarily ornamented with tweed patterns, and often surmounted at the end with metal. At the end, lashed to the side in such a way as not to interfere with the main use of the weapon, is often found a spear head, giving the sumpitau a two fold use, and showing us that it was after all no Caucasian who first invented the bayonet.

The sumpitau shoots a poisoned arrow. This is only about six or eight inches long, and as thick as a heavy darning needle, being frequently only a large thorn. At its base—secret of the force with which it can be blown—it has a little wad or ball of pith, which just fits the caliber throughout.

The tip of this tiny arrow is poisoned, Rev. Mr. Wood thinks, with the juice of the deadly native upas tree; but in this he is not necessarily right. Mr Carl Bock, who is perhaps the only traveler of note who ever saw the process of preparing the arrows, thus describes what he observed among the Poonans of the interior.

"They had a bundle of arrows by their side, and as soon as the poisonous matter was hot they took a small quantity and smeared it over a wooden plate, by means of a wooden instrument resembling a pestle, till the plate was covered with a thick layer. Then taking an arrow, they rolled it across the plate, so that it became coated with the pasty matter. Next they made a spiral incision in the arrow head, and again rolled it over the plate. * * * What this arrow poison is made of, I never could ascertain notwithstanding all my inquities on the spot. It certainly contained nicotine, which the Dyaks collected from their pipes when they get foul after smoking."

Many scientific men of Europe have attempted the discovery of the nature of this poison, but have failed, nor has an antidote been discovered which is more certain than the common treatment for a snakebite—copious draughts of spirits and abundant exercise with cauterization of the wound. It is probable that different poisons are used.

The wound of this tiny arrow is usually within a few minutes fatal to animal or man. The bravest troops dread to march against an enemy so armed: for the hidden foe, using a weapon perfectly silent even more so than the bow and spear can creep undiscovered to easy distance and slay a dozen men before his location can be detemined. It is strange, too, at what range the weapon is fatal. At forty or fifty yards the native can use it with perfect accuracy and can even do execution at seventy-five to 100 yards, a distance almost incredible. English sailors soon learned to dread the canoe attacks of these fierce pirates, who came on with their "pea-shooters," and blew a perfect cloud of death darts through every cranny of the ship's defences.

The Dyak uses the sumpitau as a hunting weapon, for which its perfect silence renders it the more serviceable. Most of his fame is killed with it. He cuts out an inch or so of the flesh from about the tiny wound, and then eats the animal with perfect impunity. The poison seems not to affect the remainder of the body at all. The effect of this poison is supposed to be a stoppage of the action of the heart.

A Big State.

A great many do not seem to have a very correct idea of the size or immense area of California. It is 770 miles long, being bounded its entire length on the west by the Pacific Ocean. Its greatest width is 330 miles, or 120,947,840 square acres of land. Compared to other States of the Union, it is four times the size of New York; it is twenty-four times as large as Massachusetts; it is one hundred times as large as Rhode Island. Compared to European countries it is four-fifths the size of Australia, and lacks but a fraction of equaling the entire area of France. It is nearly twice the size of Italy, and is one-half times greater than the whole British Isles constituting Great Britain. California contains 89,090,000 acres of land suited to cultivation and profitable agricultural pursuits. The population of California in 1880—the census year—including the Indians but excluding the Chinese and Japanese, was 789,617. It now has a much larger population. With one-fourth the territory New York had a population of 5,000,000 in 1880, or over six times the population of California. With one twenty-fourth the territory Massachusetts had a population of 1,500,000, or nearly twice the population of California. With the same territory France has a population of 36,000,000, or forty times the population of California. When it is stated that acre for acre, or square mile for square mile, the whole area of California is capable of sustaining a larger number of people than New York or Massachusetts, and an equal greater number than France, it will be seen that there is still room for people to settle and make homes in California.

Selling Second-Hand Medical Books.

"Books that we have the most call for," said the old bookstore man, "and yet are the hardest to dispose of, are medical books. You wouldn't think a book could be in great demand and yet never sell, would you? But it's so. Every day people come in here asking for some medical works, and look over our lot. Students come here and ask for anatomies, physiologies, materia medicas, and surgeries. But we don't have very many of such works, and the few we get are eagerly snapped up, bringing good prices. New works of that class are outrageously costly, and many young doctors are so poor that they can't afford to buy them, so they visit the second-hand book store.

"We get a great many family books and sell them all. They bring only moderate prices, because they are cheap in the first place. But the kind we can sell are parts of works, old volumes, and volumes treating of special diseases, such as consumption, scarlet fever, etc. Aids to health are also hard th sell, for every one wants the result of the latest knowledge in the medical world. Old physicians who have large libraries buy the old volumes, but we sometimes have such on hand for years."

The Potomac Flats.

The broad flats which have accumulated above and below the solid causeway across the Potomac known as the Long Bridge have been regarded as hotbeds of malaria. Congress has made generous appropriations for converting them into dry land, and some 150 acres of them are now being covered with a coating of sand and gravel six feet in thickness. This is taken up by dredging machines from the channels on either bank of the river, and the result will be a fine marine park, to be picturesquely laid out and planted with trees.

An Australian Corroborree.

Silently the strange figures formed themselves in line at some distance from the spectators, and then, at some unseen signal, they all began to move as one man. They sprang by little jumps to one side and then back again, crossing, uncrossing and recrossing their arms with a regularity that was marvelous. Gradually as the music quickened, the pace grew swifter and swifter till one could hardly see their movements. Then the column broke up, first into two lines and then into three, one behind the other, the men dancing like demons all the time; the first row springing to the right, the second to the left and the third to the right again. So rapidly they worked at last that the limbs of any one particular man could not be distinguished, and the whole frantic body of madly-leaping dancers looked like innumerable skulls and skeletons flying hither and thither in the darkness till the brain of excited onlookers grew giddy to look upon them. The firelight gleamed upon their wide-open eyes, round which circles of white had been painted, and flashed on their grinning, dazzling teeth.

This went on until the uttermost possible speed was attained, when, as suddenly as they had begun, at some silent signal, the mad figures stopped dead, and stood as though carved in stone. A mass of leaves was thrown upon the fires, which for a moment extinguished their flames, and when, a moment after, the firelight shone bright again, every dancer had vanished into the gloom as silentiy, swiftly and mysteriously as he had sprung into view.

The same dance was repeated, time after time, without change or variation of any sort, the awe and admiration of the Nurruru folk breaking forth between whiles in low, impressive whispers, and in the long indrawn awestruck breathings of the women.

Type-Setting Machines.

A Swedish inventor named Lagerman is credited with having overcome the chief defects in the many devices which have been made for setting type by mechanism. Even those who are unacquainted with the technicalities of the "black art" recognize that custom demands that the printed lines of a column or page shall be of a uniform length. This is accomplished by inserting blank spaces of varying thicknesses between the words. In all former machines this "justifying," as it is called, is done by hand after the letters are set in position by the apparatus. Lagerman's machine "justifies" each line automatically as it is set up and before the line takes its place in the column. On a test, matter was set up and justified at the rate of 7,650 letters per hour, and its ordinary working speed is 6,000 per hour, while only an exceptionally fast compositor can set 1,200 letters in the same time. Two men may work at the apparatus simultaneously, one operating the lower keyboard in setting the type, and the other at an upper board in distributing type which has been used. From first to last the types are untouched by the fingers of the operator. The machine is on working exhibition in London, and is described as a marvel of ingenuity and constructive skill, the "justifying apparatus" being styled "the brain of the machine."

Horse and Mule Meat.

Horse and Mule meats are sold in several European countries in the public markets, but nowhere has their consumption reached such proportions as in Paris. During the year 1884 the public records show that 9,485 horses, 307 asses and 40 mules were slaughtered and sold, the amount of flesh disposed of having been about 5,000,000 pounds. French physicians and other scientific men have tried to make hippophagy popular among the Parisian by means of public dinners where this class of meat is served up in every style; prepared by the most skilful cooks. The poorer classes especially took hold of the fashion for pecuniary reasons. Beef and mutton cost from 30 to 40 cents per pound in the French capital, while horsemeat costs only 12 cents.

Obeahism.

Obeahism, a species of witchcraft, is said to bet he curse of Jamaica. A recent traveler was struck by the extraordinary actions of a colored servant, who, instead of entering through the middle of the open door, slunk close to the posts and along the wall of the room, continually looking over his shoulder, as though in dread of some unseen or formidable power. This man, a professed Christian, of good education and fair atainments, believed himself to be the victim of obeahism and was pining away in sheer fright. Although obeahism is punishable with five years' penal servitude, it is widely practised throughout Jamaica, and numbers among its believere many people otherwise intelligent.

FEED the morning meal to your fowls warm. Scald the meal, boil and mash the potatoes or turnips, and mix these for the early day's feed.

HOUSEHOLD.

WORK AND HAND BAG.—A seventeenth century work and hand bag combined is a novelty in shape and make. The article can either be made with fine linen washing materials of striped and colored patterns, or with plain satin foundations worked over with little bunches of flowers of old-fashioned character and finished with narrow brocaded ribbon that is now again procurable. The bag part of this work is made of one piece of material eighteen inches square, or larger if required. The two opposite sides of this piece make the opening and are fitted with a drawstring, while the other sides are each pleated round a stiff oblong piece of cardboard covered on each side with scarlet flannel or a bright piece of satin or velvet. The size of this stiff piece is four inches in length and two and a half in breadth. It is cut into a half circle at the top and a straight line at the bottom. A well made needle book the size of the stiff piece, and with a cover matching the flannel or satin, is fastened to one of these pieces; while to the other are sewn strips of the ribbon to hold thimble, scissors, bodkin and stiletto, and these work instruments are covered over with a flap like the one finishing the needle book. These flaps for a handsome bag are worked in colored silks like the foundation material, but they are always made themselves of some good contrasting color to the foundation.

HANGING BASKET.—Get a cocoanut shell that has one end sawed off, and bore four holes, through which run some pretty cord or narrow ribbon. This is to suspend it by. Cover the outside with lichen, the kind that grows on the trunks and branches of trees, fastening it on with mucilage. If you have a variety of lichen, as I have in mine, you will have a beautiful ornament for any room. I have a number of pictures and photographs framed with lichen. Make the frame of pasteboard and sew on the lichen until it entirely hides it. Pretty rustic frames for small pictures may be made from the small branches of old trees that have become thickly coated with this. I have one and it has been greatly admired.

AN OLD SILVER CRAZE.—Instead of the craze for old china there is now a craze for old silver. It is not uncommon now to see a silver wine cooler made the base of a velvet or satin pin-cushion, and used on a toilet table or on a work table. All kinds of old silver ornaments are being raked out of oblivion—book clasps, waist buckles and the like; and these, joined together, are made to form mirror or photograph frames on a background of dark velvet. Every kind of old silver knick-knack is now laid out on tables in drawing-rooms.

The mania is a very harmless one, and will bring many curious old relics into the light of day.

BAKED MILK.—It is stated by a dietetic publication that baked milk possesses extraordinary properties of nourishment for consumptives and invalids generally. This is the way to prepare it: Put a quart of good milk into a stone jar; cover it with writing paper and tie it down. Leave in a moderately hot oven for eight to ten hours, until it has the consistency of cream. Administered ad libitum.

A QUAKING PUDDING.—Take a quart of cream and beat three or four spoonfuls of flour of rice, a penny loaf grated and seven eggs, then put in a little orange flower water, sugar, nutmegs, mace and cinnamon; butter the cloth and tie it up, but not too close; put it in when the pot boils, boil it one hour, then turn it out into the dish, stick on it sliced citrons and pour over it butter and orange flower water, lemon juice and sugar.

CRAB APPLES, PICKLED.—Select bright red crab apples with stems on and boil them whole until tender. Care must be exercised not to cook them long enough to break their skins. Boil the sweet pickle and pour it over the fruit; repeat the process three days in succession, boiling the pickle each time; fill the jars after the last boiling and seal.

TO RENOVATE CRAPE.—Crape may be renovated by thoroughly brushing all dust from the material, sprinkling with alcohol and rolling in newspaper, commencing with paper and crape together, so that the paper may be between every portion of the material. Allow it to remain so until dry.

FROZEN BANANAS.—Cut six large, ripe, red bananas crosswise, in very thin slices; add half a pound of powdered sugar to them, let them stand an hour, then add a quart of water and the grated peel of a lemon. When the sugar is dissolved, put the fruit in the freezer and freeze like ice-cream. Pineapples, oranges and berries may be served in the same manner. A pint of cream, whipped stiff, may be added if liked.

A small dish of charcoal placed in your meat larder will keep the article sweet and wholesome almost as well as as ice. Charcoal is a great disinfectant. Occasionally used for cleaning the teeth it will sweeten the breath when nothing else will do so.

A CORRESPONDENT claims that lemons will keep fresh for months if placed in a jar of buttermilk, changing the milk every fortnight.

WHEN you dry salt for the table, do not place it in the salt cellar until it is cold, otherwise it will harden into a lump.

BEEF for roasting should not be salted, as it extracts the juices. Simply sprinkle with flour.

IT IS said that camphor gum placed on shelves or in drawers will effectually drive away mice.

A HALF-WORN carpet may be made to last longer by ripping it apart and transposing the breadths.

—A French physician, Lagnea, has been making researches into the anæsthetics which were undoubtedly used in early times. He finds mention by Pliny of a stone which was treated with vinegar and used to create local insensibility to pain. Decoctions of mandragora and of a plant called "morion" were mixed with the food of patients and employed by surgeons for producing sleep down to the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries. Opium was also used before operations, and in the east the anæsthetic properties of hemp have been known from the earliest times. Even anæsthetesia by inhalation is no new thing, two different preparations—both prepared from opium, henbane, mandragora, hemlock, and other plants, and inhaled from a sponge—having been discovered in the thirteenth century. Sufferings by the tortures applied by the judicial tribunals of the middle ages were diminished by allowing the unfortunate victim to inhale a liquid containing all the ingredients required for chloroform

IT IS reported that a number of Cheyenne bands have left their reservation. We hope they won't feel called upon to give any opening air concerts in this part of the country.

Modern Architecture.

Mr. W. W. Armitage, architectural draughtsman, No, 402 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California, writes that having a very severe cough, which he found it difficult to remove, he tried Red Star Cough Cure, and after a few doses was completely cured. Encouraged by this remarkable result, he gave it to the young members of his family who were sick from a like cause, and it produced similar effects upon them. He recommends its use in every household.

Fatten and sell every sheep that will not yield a fleece up to the average weight.

It Is Very Seldom

that practicing physicians of all schools, not only endorse a proprietary medicine, but prescribe it in their practice, yet this is done every day in the case of HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY—and why?—because it always gives immediate relief in all cases of diseases of kidneys, liver or urinary organs and has permanently cured some of the worst cases.

Mrs. Geo. Dawley, of 76 Knight St., Providence, R. I., says:—"I was severely afflicted with torpidity of the kidneys and enlargement of the liver. HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY has certainly done wonders for me."

In the past thirty years there have been many remedies advertised for the cure of kidney and liver troubles and diseases of the Urinary organs. Of only one can it be said that "it is never known to fail." That one is HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY.

HARTFORD, CONN., Nov. 21, 1882.
"I cheerfully recommend HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY. Have suffered from severe kidney troubles and intense pain. I am entirely relieved by HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY."—Albert W. Handy, Superintendent Pratt & Whitney Company.

Have your garden bed mellow, rich and clean.

"BEESON'S AROMATIC ALUM SULPHUR SOAP," beautifies and softens Face and hands, heals and cures all skin diseases for sure. 25 cents by "Druggist" or by mail, Wm. Dreydoppel, Philadelphia, Pa.

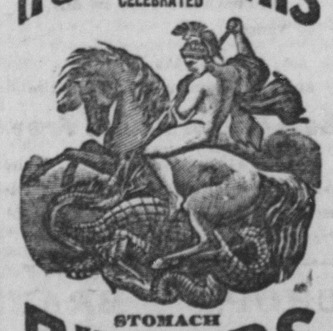
Do not plough and cultivate your land when it is too wet.

AGENTS WANTED!

Men and Women who have from one to two hours spare time per day, can easily earn from $5 to $10 per week, if they will act as our Agent for the sale of an article that is valuable for every household. Applicants will please give the name of one or two parties as reference, and address

P. NEUSTAEDTER & CO.,
83 MERCER STREET, New York.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED



STOMACH BITTERS

The invigorating and tranquilizing operation of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is most powerfully developed in cases of indigestion. The first effect of this agreeable tonic is comforting and encouraging. A mild glow pervades the system, and the nervous restlessness which characterizes the disease is abated. This improvement is not transient. It is not succeeded by the return of the old symptoms with super-added force, as is always the case when unmedicated stimulants are given for the complaint. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

Grind your own Bone, Meal, Oyster Shells, GRAHAM Flour and Corn in the $5 HAND MILL (F. Wilson's Patent). 100 per cent. more made in keeping poultry. Also POWER MILLS and FARM FEED MILLS. Circulars and Testimonials sent on application. WILSON BROS., Easton, Pa.

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, the successful specialist. Rose at once; no operation or delay from business, tested by hundreds of cases. Sole Office, 251 Arch St., Phila. Hours from 9 A. M. to 8 P. M., at 3733 North Fifth St., 6 to 9 P. M. Sundays

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

MORPHINE Chloral and Opium Habits
EASILY CURED. BOOK FREE.
DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, Jefferson, Wisconsin.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

Palmer Business College, Philadelphia. Terms only $40. Situations furnished. Write for circulars.

A BIG OFFER. To introduce them, we will GIVE AWAY 1,000 Self-Operating Washing Machines. If you want one send us your name, P. O., and express office at once. The National Co., 25 DEY ST., N. Y.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A Sure relief for ASTHMA. Price 50cts. by mail. E. FOWELL & CO., Charlestown, Mass.

Advertising Cheats!!!

"It has become so common to begin an article, in an elegant, interesting style.

"Then run it into some advertisement that we avoid all such,

"And simply call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters in as plain, honest terms as possible,

"To induce people

"To give them *one trial*, which so proves their value that they will never use anything else."

"THE REMEDY so favorably noticed in all the papers,
Religious and secular, is
"Having a large sale, and is supplanting all other medicines.
"There is no denying the virtues of the Hop plant, and the proprietors of Hop Bitters have shown great shrewdness and ability
"In compounding a medicine whose virtues are so palpable to every one's observation."

Did She Die?

"No!

"She lingered and suffered along, pining away all the time for years,"

"The doctors doing her no good;"

"And at last was cured by this Hop Bitters the papers say so much about."

"Indeed! Indeed!"

"How thankful we should be for that medicine."

A Daughter's Misery.

"Eleven years our daughter suffered on a bed of misery.

"From a complication of kidney, liver, rheumatic trouble and Nervous debility,

"Under the care of the best physicians,

"Who gave her disease various names,

"But no relief,

"And now she is restored to us in good health by as simple a remedy as Hop Bitters, that we had shunned for years before using it." THE PARENTS.

☞None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

TO TAKE the brown discolorations off of cups in which custards are baked, rub with damp flannel dipped in the best whiting. Scouring sand or sand-soap will answer the same purpose.

A Black List

of diseases follows an unhealthy condition of the liver, one of the most important organs of the body. Impure blood, bronchitis, asthma, malarial diseases, consumption, sick-headache, diseases of the skin, kindeys and heart—all may be traced to faulty action or torpidity of the liver. No other known preparation so rapidly and thoroughly restores a disordered liver as Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." It is pleasant to the taste, mild but sure in its action, and a gift to suffering humanity from one of the most successful physicians of the age.

It is better not to trust to onion seed two years old.

"Man's work 's from sun to sun;
Woman's work is never done."

Work is a necessity to all; but, upon how many, women especially, does it fall with the burden of the "last straw," and this, because their peculiarly delicate constitutions are so liable to functional derangement. We cannot lessen your toil, ladies, but we can make it easier for you, by making you stronger and better able to do it. Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will relieve you of nervous and other weaknesses, and all the many ills peculiar to your sex.

As a rule, all grafts succeed best on trees of their own species.

Delicate diseases, as nervous debility and premature weakness, however induced, radically cured. Send 10 cents in stamps for treatise. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Remember that sweet corn makes a most nutritious forage crop.

THERE IS NO PART OF LIFE'S CITADEL where the enemy can make a lodgment that the "VINEGAR BITTERS" will not find him, and put him to rout.—*Impurity of blood* is the parent of disease; the liver, the stomach, the lungs, the nerves, every vital organ is affected primarily from this cause, and in this direction the VINEGAR BITTERS act with magical influence.

Maples are rapid growers and make a fair shade.

PUREST AND BEST COD-LIVER OIL, from selected livers, on the seashore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., N. Y. Absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians declare it superior to all other oils.

CHAPPED HANDS, face pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

Unbolted rye flour is said to be a good substitute for bees in place of farina.

Carbo-lines.

He wins at last who builds his trust
In loving words and actions just;
Whose head, whose walk, his very mien,
Proclaim the use of Carboline.

Grapevines which were left unpruned last fall should be attended to at once.

Those sharp pains in the small of the back and around the hips will quickly go after you apply a *Hop Plaster*. Ladies, pay attention to this. 25c.

If your poultry cannot pick up insect food, feed a little chopped meat twice a week.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage Hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.
600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

All vegetables should be put in boiling water.

ANY man looks like a sloven with run-over heels. Lyon's Heel Stiffners keep boots straight, 25c.

Bake custards in cups set in a pan of cold water.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c

It is said that camphor gum placed on shelves or in drawers will effectually drive away mice.

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK

THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises,
Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle.
Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

FACETIÆ.

"HERE, boys," called a man. "Come here and catch this rat. Biggest rat you ever saw ran under this pile of lumber. Throw it over here. Now we'll get him."

Three or four men went to work and moved an enormous pile of lumber, but did not find the rat.

"The owner of that lumber will be mad," said some one addressing the man who had called the boys."

"No, he won't. I am the owner."

"Why, you must indeed be an enemy to rats, going to so much trouble to catch one."

"I didn't see any rat."

"Then why did you let the boys tear down your lumber?"

"Oh, you see I wanted it moved?"

"PWAY, Miss Hattie," lisped a slim to a young woman sitting idly in the sun, "of what ah you thinking, don't you know?"

"Nothing, Mr. Montmorenci, absolutely nothing."

"Indeed, Miss Hattie, don't you know—ah—don't you know—now, weally, I flattahed myself that I occupied youah thoughts, Miss Hattie."

"So you do, Mr. Montmorenci," and the fair girl sat idly in the sun, while Mr. Montmorenci went off to the horse trough to cool his heated brow.

"I GUESS we'll have some peace at our house now," remarked Johnnie, who was calling at the house of a friend.

"How's that," asked the lady of the house. "Has the baby been sick?

"Oh, no; the baby cries about two-thirds of the time, but that's nothing. He's all right."

"But what did you mean by saying there would be peace at your house hereafter?"

"Why, you see, ma's left the church she did belong to and joined the one where pa goes."

"I DON'T like the New version of the Old Testament," said Smith; "particularly passages in Isaiah."

"What's the matter with it?" asked Mrs. Smith.

"It don't render it correctly. For instance, take this passage: 'He was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth.' That is incorrect."

"Well, John, how should it read?"

"Why, it should read: 'He was afflicted because he could not make his wife shut her mouth.'"

Hostilities began immediately.

THE aquatic young man is now busy in reading all the books on seamanship he can find, and will soon be able to distinguish the difference between the bob-stay and the main-peak halyards. He will, in the course of a week or two, know the difference between a tack and a tenpenny nail, and between a hatchway and a chicken coop. But as he goes out on his first yacht race, and gets off Sandy Hook in half a gale of wind, he will not know whether he is in the cock-pit or the bottomless pit; and what's more, he will not care.

ONE day a very pious clerical friend, who had consumed an hour of his valuable time in small talk, said to James Harper, the publisher:

"Brother Harper, I am curious to know how you four men distribute the duties of the establishment between you."

"John," said Mr. Harper good humoredly, attends to the finances, Wesley to the correspondence, Fletcher to the general bargaining with authors and others, and, don't you tell anybody," he said, drawing his chair still closer and lowering the tone of his voice, "I entertain the bores."

"Cabbages are better than gold," says a man who has tried both. "Yes, but we believe very few people wear cabbage heads on their watch chains for charms." No, the usual place for wearing cabbage heads, when they are worn at all, is directly under the hat.

STRETCHIT was telling Gawley about an alligator he saw in Florida. "That alligator measured sixty-three feet and five inches from the end of his nose to the tip of his tail. What do you think of that, Gawley? An alligator sixty-three feet and five inches long. Does that not astonish you?" "No," said Gawley quietly; "I'm a liar myself."

"EDWARD, what do I hear? You have disobeyed your grandmother, who told you just now not to jump down those steps." "Grandma didn't tell us not to, papa; she only came to the door and said: 'I wouldn't jump down those steps, boys,' and I shouldn't think she would—an old lady like her!"

"Why" said a man, referring to a person who always "knew it" and never was surprised at anything, "that man is always cool no matter what the circumstances may be. I believe on the morning of the last day when the angel Gabriel blows the trumpet, he will turn himself cooly around in his coffin and say: 'That's all right, Gabe, you needn't toot your horn so loud, I was awake half an hour ago anyway.'"

A STRANGER was asked if he was not afraid to sleep in the ghost chamber. He was not. In the morning he was asked if he had not seen any ghost. "I did. And I laid a subscription list before him, asking him to help our base-ball club along. He was evidently embarrassed, and I did not see him again."

AFTER dinner.

Old Friend—You ought to be proud of your wife, Tom.

Host—Yes?

O. F.—She's a most brilliant talker.

Host—She ought to be.

O. F.—I could listen to her for a whole night.

Host (wearily)—I often do.

NO, THEMISTOCLES, no; there isn't much in a name after all. That which you fondly and proudly call an "article" is just as liable to go into the waste basket as that which the managing editor calls "stuff" is dead certain to go into the paper.

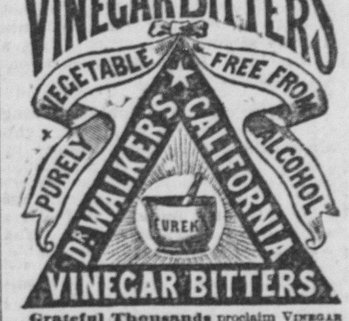
REVIVALIST Sam Jones wants to stick to the old Bible and straight preaching. He calls the new name for the old terror a silly, namby-pamby word. "Why," says Sam, "you couldn't frighten a cat with sheol."

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Hood's Sarsaparilla is a carefully-prepared extract of the best remedies of the vegetable kingdom known to medical science as Alteratives, Blood Purifiers, Diuretics, and Tonics, such as Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock, Stillingia, Dandelion, Juniper Berries, Mandrake, Wild Cherry Bark and other selected roots, barks and herbs. A medicine, like anything else, can be fairly judged only by its results. We point with satisfaction to the glorious record Hood's Sarsaparilla has entered for itself upon the hearts of thousands of people in New England who have personally or indirectly been relieved of terrible suffering which all other remedies failed to reach. C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. Price $1.00, six for $5.00. Sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicines.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

VINEGAR BITTERS



VINEGAR BITTERS

Grateful Thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

Made from California roots and herbs, free from **Alcoholic** Stimulants. **A Purgative** and Tonic.

This Bitters cures **Female** Complaints, Inflammatory and Chronic **Rheumatism**, Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Blood, **Liver** and **Kidney** Diseases.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Furred Tongue, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Pneumonia, and Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, are cured by the use of the Bitters.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Boils, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Discolorations, Humors and disease of the Skin of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of the Bitters.

It Invigorates the Stomach, and stimulates the torpid Liver and Bowels, which render it of unequaled efficiency in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

No Person can take the Bitters and remain long unwell.

Pin, Tape and other Worms, are destroyed and removed from the system.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

In conclusion: Give the Bitters a trial. It will speak for itself. One bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

H. H. McDonald Drug Co., Proprietors, San Francisco, Cal., and 628, 630 & 632 Washington St. Cor. Charlton St., New York.

Sold by all Dealers and Druggists.

Cancer of the Tongue.

A Case Resembling That of General Grant.

Some ten years ago I had a scrofulous sore on my right hand, and with the old-time treatment it healed up. In March, 1882, it broke out in my throat, and concentrated in cancer, eating through my cheek to the top of my left cheek bone and up to the left eye. I subsisted on liquids, and my tongue was so far gone I could not talk. On October first, 1884, I commenced taking Swift's Specific. In a month the eating places stopped and healing commenced, and the fearful aperture in my cheek has been closed and firmly knitted together. A new under lip is progressing, and it seems that nature is supplying a new tongue. I can talk so that my friends can readily understand me, and can also eat solid food again. I would refer to Hon. John H. Traylor, State Senator, of this district, and to Dr. T. S. Bradfield, of LaGrange, Ga. MRS. MARY L. COMER.
La Grange, Ga., May 14, 1885.
Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga., N. Y., 157 W. 23d St.

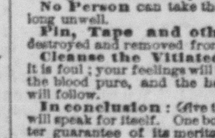
$4 A DAY AT HOME painting signs. "No experience necessary." Our patterns do the work. Samples 65 cents. A. M. MORGAN & Co., Salem, Ohio.

GEN. GRANT'S MEMOIRS.
Special arrangements and *extra terms* secured by addressing APPOMATTOX, Box 179, Phila., Pa

Telegraphy Learn here and earn good pay. Situations furnished. Write VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

A NEW DEPARTURE in Medical Science. The method of special day and night treatment is the only one that gives prompt and permanent relief in cases of **FITS** or Epilepsy. Two trial Bottles sent free. EPILEPTIC REMEDY CO., 47 Broad St. N. Y.

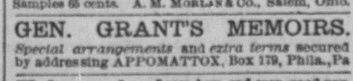
BEST TRUSS EVER USED.



Improved Elastic Truss. Worn night and day. Positively cures Rupture. Sent by mail everywhere. Write for full descriptive circulars to the New York Elastic Truss Company, 744 B'dway, New York

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

Best in the World. Made only by the Frazer Lubricator Co. at Chicago, N. Y. & St. Louis. Sold everywhere.



PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
25 CTS.

WANTED An active Man or Woman in every county to sell our goods. Salary $15 per week And Expenses. Expenses in advance. Canvassing outfit FREE! Particulars free. Standard Silver-ware Co. Boston, Mass.

R.R.R. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

The Cheapest and Best Medicine for Family Use IN THE WORLD.

In from one to twenty minutes, never fails to relieve **PAIN** with one thorough application. No matter how violent or excruciating the pain, the Rheumatic, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic or prostrated with disease may suffer. **RADWAY'S READY RELIEF** will afford instant ease.

BOWEL COMPLAINTS.

It will, in a few moments, when taken according to directions, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Summer Complaint, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains.

TRAVELERS should always carry a bottle of **RADWAY'S READY RELIEF** with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

Malaria in its Various Forms.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious, and other fevers (aided by Radway's Pills) so quick as Radway's Ready Relief. Price 50 cents. Sold by druggists.

DR. RADWAY'S
Sarsaparillian Resolvent

Builds up the broken-down constitution, purifies the blood, restoring health and vigor. Sold by druggists; $1 a bottle.

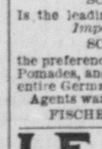
Dr. Radway's Pills,

For **DYSPEPSIA** and for the cure of all the disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Constipation, Biliousness, Piles, Headache, etc. Price 25 cents.
DR. RADWAY & CO. 32 Warren St. N.Y.

JUST IMPORTED! JUST IMPORTED!
JUST IMPORTED! JUST IMPORTED!
To Housekeepers, Storekeepers, Manufacturers, Jewelers, Brewers, Railroad and Street Car Co.'s.
THE WORLD RENOWNED
SCHENK'S PUTZ-PULVER,
SCHENK'S PUTZ-PULVER,
SCHENK'S PUTZ-PULVER.

The Best Polishing Powder for Household and Manufacturing Purposes,
SCHENK'S PUTZ-PULVER
Applicable to all Metals, Glass and Crystals.
Positively free from all acids.
10 CENTS A BOX. 10 CENTS A BOX.
Sold everywhere.
SCHENK'S PUTZ-PULVER
SCHENK'S PUTZ-PULVER
Is the leading cleaning powder. The *German Imperial Government* has given
SCHENK'S PUTZ-PULVER
the preference over all other Cleaning Powders or Pomades, and has adopted it exclusively for the entire German Army.
Agents wanted at Headquarters,
FISCHER & CO., 610 Arch Street, Phila.

LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE.



UNEQUALLED FOR CEMENTING WOOD, GLASS, CHINA, PAPER, LEATHER, &c. AWARDED GOLD MEDAL, LONDON, 1885. Used by Mason & Hamlin Organ & Piano Co., Pullman Palace Car Co., &c. M'f'd only by the RUSSIA CEMENT CO. GLOUCESTER, MASS. SOLD EVERYWHERE. Sample Tin Cans sent by Mail, 25c

A Skin of Beauty is a joy Forever.
DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S
Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth-Patches, Rash, and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of thirty years and is so harmless we taste it to be sure the preparation is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished Dr. L. A. Sayre, said to a lady of the HAUT TON (a patient):—"As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." One bottle will last six months, using it every day. Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin.
MME. M. B. T. GOURAUD, Sole Prop., 48 Bond St., N. Y.
For sale by all druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the U. S., Canadas and Europe. Also found in N. Y City, at R. H. Macy's, Stern's, Ehrich's, Bodley's, and other Fancy Goods Dealer. ☞Beware of base imitations. $1,000 Reward for arrest and proof of any one selling the same.

CURE Cures in 1 TO 3 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. M'f'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

CLIMAX has taken the lead in the sales of that class of tobaccos, and has given almost universal satisfaction. MURPHY BROS., Paris, Tex.

CLOTHESLINE Has won the favor of the public and now ranks among the leading Medicines of the oldtime. A. L. SMITH, Bradford, Pa. Sold by Druggists. Price $1.50.

WORMS In the human body ERADICATED by using CLARK'S INFALLIBLE WORM SYRUP! An old-time remedy. Safe and effectual in its action. Price 25 cents a bottle. ☞FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.☜

R. U. AWARE THAT Lorillard's Climax Plug bearing a *red tin tag*; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

THURSTON'S Floral PEARL **TOOTH POWDER**
Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

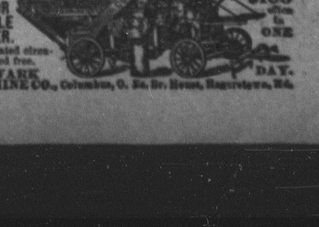
Blair's Pills, Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy.
Oval Box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

PENNYROYAL
"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH"
The Original and Only Genuine.
Safe and always reliable. Beware of Worthless Imitations. "Chichester's English" are the best made. Indispensable TO LADIES. Ladies ask (stamps) for particulars, testimonials, etc., in letter sent you by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2257 Madison Sq., Philada., Pa. **PILLS!**

40 641

Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Atty., Washington, D. C.

$1000 REWARD THE VICTOR



For any machine finding and cleaning 25 lbs for market as much Clover Seed in ONE DAY as the VICTOR DOUBLE HULLER. Illustrated circular mailed free. NEWARK MACHINE CO., Columbus, O. Ex. Dr. Hous, Hagerstown, Md.
Remade $100 when in ONE DAY.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., OCT. 21, 1885.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

5:30 A. M. **9:00 P. M.**

GARMANS!

OUR STORE IS OPEN TO MEET ALL TRAINS FROM 5:50 A. M. TO 9:00 P. M.

OUR PRICES ARE

Positively the Lowest

CONSISTENT WITH

Strictly First-Class Goods.

FANS AND PARASOLS

——AT A GREAT REDUCTION.——

Summer Underwear

IN ALL SIZES.

☞Don't Fail to Give Us a Call When in Town.

D. GARMAN & SON.

Bush Arcade, - - Bellefonte.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Tuesday night a heavy rain set in.

——Judge Orvis is still in Philadelphia under medical treatment.

——The Modocs, of Boalsburg, killed a deer last week that dressed 280 lbs.

— To COOPERS.—Flour Barrels wanted at the Centre Hall Roller Mills. tf

——Chas. Glen has moved his photograph car from Spring Mills to Tusseyville.

— The Lutheran congregation of Bellefonte intends building a new church next summer.

——Dr. Mingle has pulled his stakes at Millheim, and will plant his shingle at Davis, Ill.

——Geo. Emerick's two-horse team hauled 6810 lbs. of sand from the railroad station to town.

——Esq. D. H. Rote, of Aaronsburg, is again able to attend to business after a severe spell of sickness.

APPRENTICE WANTED to learn tailoring, not over 16 years of age, and can come well recommended. W. A. SANDOE,
7oct3t Centre Hall.

——Millheim is a good place for a constable. Wash Harter says he has his hands full of business all the time.

——J. B. Kreamer, Samuel K. Foust and Uriah Shafer, with their better halves, took in the Milton fair last week.

——Searfoss' bakery at Unionville was destroyed by fire, one day last week. Mr. Searfoss formerly lived at Centre Hill.

——The Milton fair, last week, had a finer display of live stock than we have seen at any county fair for a good many years.

——Pumpkins are so plenty in the cornfields that you can step across a field by stepping from one pumpkin to another.

——The cut of square timbe and round logs in Clearfield county this winter, it is said, will be the smallest for many years.

——Merchant tailoring at the Philadelphia Branch, and satisfaction guaranteed. An experienced head oversees this department. tf

——For notions, trimmings and fancy goods in general, Wolf & Son have a stock, just arrived, that can't be surpassed in the county.

——John F. Heckman, of Georges valley, is one of the fortunate farmers this year. He raised from 16 acres 500 bushels of Fultz wheat.

——Young Confer, of Gregg twp., who was in prison for rape, and managed to get out, was arrested again in Treaster valley and taken back to limbo.

——Mr. Abra'm Horst, of Lebanon county, has paid a visit to his former home in this valley and did not forget to give the "Reporter" a pleasant call.

——Merchant tailoring in all its branches done at the Philad. Branch. A tailor of long experience superintends all work, and utmost satisfaction guaranteed. tf.

——Slaters began work on the roof of the new Lutheran church, in this place, on last Friday, and have nearly completed the job; the spire will be slated next.

——Boalsburg and Bellefonte had another match game of base ball, on Saturday, on the latter's ground. We are told the result was 9 to 19 in favor of Bellefonte.

——Ladies, go to Wolf & Son's store, where they have just opened the finest lot of dress goods you ever saw. Nothing hereabouts to equal it for beauty and quality.

——Another house is to go up at the lower end of town. John Krumbine has purchased two lots from John Hoffer and has already broken ground for a new dwelling.

——Wolf & Son's new goods are arriving every day at the station. From the pile of boxes and packages it is simply enormous and exceeds all heretofore landed in this town.

——The ware room at the station has been chuck full for the past weeks and boxes of freight stacked on the outside. This indicates business and the need of a larger store room.

——Hats, caps, boots, shoes, ready-made clothing, fine and only pure groceries, new stock, just received by Wolf & Son, at the old stand, which keeps only first class goods.

——Jacob J. Gentzel, of near Sober station, has a pumpkin that weighs 127½ pounds. This will make pies for a regiment. It is a fact and was weighed by a "Sober" man.

——Centre Hall again had a fire. The large stable of D. C. Keller, at the lower end of town, was burned on Sunday night, 18, about one o'clock. When discovered it was all ablaze inside. Two horses, three cows, a calf, a lot of implements, tread-power and thresher, with all hay and other feed, were burned. Dr. Alexander and Mr. H. Boozer, living close by, were on the ground soon enough to let out the hogs and pull out the carriage and buggies. Nothing else was saved. The stable was large and new, about 60x40. The stable of Miss Emily Alexander, across the alley, had taken fire along the upper edge of the roof, when the stable was at once climbed by Ike Harpster, Wm. Kurtz and—— Miller, who remained there, pouring water over the roof and down the sides, as it was passed up through the stable from the inside, and the fire thus prevented from spreading, aided by parties below with hand pumps. How the fire originated we can not say. Rev. Heckman who returned from services near midnight says in passing Keller's alley he observed someone in the alley. Mr. and Mrs. Keller were absent at a funeral in Snyder county; likely some one was there to steal, knowing the owner was away, and possibly was smoking or lit a match to see his way in the stable, and thus caused the fearful results. Mr. Keller's loss is no less than $2000, which is slightly covered by insurance, we think, in some outside company. Our citizens were promptly on the ground and with untiring exertions kept the fire from spreading.

In addition to the above there was also one fat hog burned. Mr. Keller, we are informed, had no insurance on the stock only on stable. The two horses are valued at $300.

——Will the experience Centre Hall has had with fires in the past few years serve to impress our people with the importance of adopting some measures to protect them against a serious conflagration? With Herculean efforts, favored by calmes, fires have been stopped from spreading. But let us have a fire when a high wind prevails and we will feel the necessity of safeguards that should have been provided for and kept in readiness for an emergency. How all talk so well when we have a fire, what should be done, and how soon indifference takes its place, when a fire is over. In all the fires we have had here, we have been fortunate in fighting them, yet a fire may destroy half or all the town. It costs some money to prepare against fires, but it costs a vast deal more to have a fire with no approved apparatus to fight a conflagration. Immediate action is what we would advise.

——A serious case of careless shooting took place in this town on Monday night. Mr. J. B. Solt having been annoyed by dogs was on the look-out for the canines. On the night aforesaid he noticed an object near his stable, and thinking it was a dog, raised his gun and fired—but a man was hit. It appears that Mr. Frank Wasson, the proprietor of the marble-yard, in this place, and a boarder at Mr. Solt's, had crouched close to the stable, and was the object seen by Mr. S. Some 17 shot lodged in his face and body, some of which have since been taken out by the doctors. One shot entered the corner of Wasson's eye, near the nose, and passed upwards, and has not yet been found.

——Aaronsburg, so long the first town in the United States on the list of post-offices, occupies that high pinacle no more. Four other places have taken a seat above her. First on the list now stands Aabee. Then come three post-offices in three different states, named Aaron, and next in alphabetical order to these comes Aaronsburg. Well, our sister town down the valley has one consolation, neither Aabee, or any of the three Aarons can celebrate their centennial in 1886.

——Wm. Scott and Mary Furst, of Waynesburg, applied for and obtained a marriage license. Then calling in witnesses the man said: "We acknowledge ourselves husband and wife." This acknowledgement is all the law requires, and saved the fee of either alderman or preacher. It is the shortest marriage ceremony on record in the history of Greene county.

——We think of sending out a collector shortly, to call upon our patrons. Remittances by mail can be made by any and all in the meantime. Other papers have collectors out almost continually—this will be our first—hence we ask for our agent a kindly reception with a previous preparation with the "needful" so his mission will not be in vain.

—— The Eureka Washer is a new machine that will please the ladies. It is simple and easy to operate, and has a boiler and furnace connected with the washer, yet so compact that one man can easily move it. It takes very little fuel, too. Mr. G. R. Meiss, of Farmers Mills, has the agency, and parties wanting a good wash-machine should see him.

——The season for the National game is about over. In the three contesting games in which the Centre Hall nine had a hand our boys in each instance carried off the banner of triumph. The game with Boalsburg scored 13 to 21; with Aaronsburg, 3 to 52; and with Lewisburg, 0 to 43.

——"What's all the rush up street—is there a fire?" asked a stranger passing thro' town, the other day. "Oh, no," said a lady, "the rush is caused by the arrival of a splendid stock of new dress goods at the old stand of Wolf & Son. Everybody is rushing there to see it."

——In Perry county the father of a young man went for a marriage license, and on being informed of the interpretation of the law declared that he would put the pair on a train and send them down to New Jersey where they would not be required to ask anybody's consent to be wedded.

——Mrs. Ezra Krumbine died on Tuesday evening. She suffered much all summer from cancer of the breast, but bore all with patience like a true Christian woman. She was a devoted member of the Evangelical church. She was in the 46th year of her age.

——There are thousands of bushels of apples in Northern Pennsylvania that can be purchased for ten cents a bushel, to be picked by the buyers. There is also a vast number of bushels that will not be gathered, but allowed to lie on the ground and decay.

——J. C. Motz has put up a large cider mill at Woodward and makes all the apple juice for that section. Farmers bring him their apples and in a short time they are ground up and the cider pressed out. The mill is run by water power. Send the REPORTER a keg, Chris.

—— Sam'l Krumbine, who is employed in the government printing office in Washington, arrived home on Tuesday evening, a few hours prior to his mother's death, yet in time to be recognized by her.

——Our stock of fall and winter woolens is now in, and on all orders for the next 30 days, we will allow a discount of 10 per cent. GOLDSMITH BROS.,
Merchant Tailors, Bellefonte, Pa.

——School teachers in Cass township, Clinton county, are on a "strike" for back pay.—Exchange.

Poo, Centre county has lots of teachers that strike on the back for pay.

——A big fire and now a big rush for Wolf & Son's fine stock of new goods, which can't be beat for elegance and low prices. All goods first class in every department of the well-known old stand.

——The public schools in this place will open on Monday, 26th. Messrs. M. Shires, A. C. Ripka and Jas. Lohr compose the corps of instructors and are competent and experienced in their vocation.

Having started a boot and shoe-making shop, in the old bank building, Church street, I would solicit a share of the patronage of Centre Hall and vicinity. Repairing a specialty.—A. G. NOLL. o21

——Coburn and Millheim are soon likely to have telephone connection, as Mr. Malin informs us. Just what the REPORTER long ago advised. Now go a step further and hook on the Centre Hall line.

——After Sept. 1 our stock of zephyrs, yarns, embroidery and knitting silks, and everything pertaining to the line of fancy work, will be complete and kept up as it formerly was at our old stand before the fire. GOLDSMITH BROS.

——Mr. D. C. Keller returned home on Tuesday morning, having only learned the evening before of the fire. He informs us that his insurance on the stable was only $300. This is much less than we supposed, and makes the loss very severe for him.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

G. A. Runk has returned from the west. There are rumors of Dr. Stem moving to Millheim. Chas. Glen left and leaves many friends behind.

Widow Jamison was buried Saturday.

The day schools opened on Oct. 19.

Isaac Underwood is going to move back to town again, into Mr. From's house.

A young heifer belonging to Mr. N. J. Leitzell was killed by the cars on Friday.

Rev. Heckman's meeting is doing a good work, twelve or fifteen seekers have been converted. C. O. D.

MILLHEIM ITEMS.

C. A. Sturges was in town last week; of course, he brought his wife along.

Busted—the Millheim hook and ladder company, No. 1. It seems they have locked up the hook and ladder truck until their house is on fire then they will take out the truck.

The niggers at the rink last Saturday evening were well represented, especially the husband.

D. A. Musser and wife returned from the west last week.

A. Harter was off on a trade the other day.

Those fellows who tried to trade back horses by stealing them didn't succeed.

SHITTLEGOVEL.

The musical comedy of Niniche was presented at the Oakland Garden last evening. Without entering into details it is sufficient to say, that the comedy is of the French order with a far better adaptation to this latitude than sometimes happens, or might be expected. The company as a whole and individually did unusually well. Lucette as Niniche displayed decided ability, and her faithfulness to details, when there were so many temptations to shirk the finer touches, is worthy of hearty commendation. The other parts are taken in a creditable way.—Boston Advertiser, August 18.

THE PRESBYTERIAN SYNOD AT BELLEFONTE.

Bellefonte, Oct 15.—The Presbyterian Synod of Pennsylvania and West Virginia began its annual session in the Presbyterian church of this place to-day. This synod is one of the most prominent and largest of the Presbyterian Church in America and is composed of a certain number of representatives or commissioners elected by the various Presbyteries of Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Western Africa, Liberia, Zacatecas and Mexico. There will be in attendance, when all the delegates arrive, about 240 members, which will constitute a very full synod. The larger portion of them are arrived to-day. All the members of the synod are being entertained by the citizens of the place. The opening sermon of the session of the synod was preached this evening by the Moderator, Dr. S. C. Logan, of Scranton. After the sermon the organization of the synod was affected.

A MILLION IN DISPUTE.

The settlement of the estate of General Reuben C. Hale, who was Governor A. G. Curtin's Quarter-master General during the war, is now in progress at Philipsburg. The estate in question is valued at $1,000,000, and is attracting more than ordinary attention. The dispute is between the two sons, W. W. Hale and John Mills Hale, the latter being a lawyer of considerable prominence. The fight is hanging on on valuable tracts of coal lands. Col. D. S. Keller is the auditor appointed by the court to take the testimony. Beaver & Gephart and Col. D. H. Hastings, all of Bellefonte, are the counsel representing the parties.

Why go about with that aching head? Try Ayer's Pills. They will relieve the stomache, restore the digestive organs to healthy action, remove the obstructions that depress nerves and brain, and thus cure your headache permanently.

A FATAL SPARK.

Leavenworth, Kas., Oct. 19.—News has just reached here from Osawakie of a terrible accident which occurred near there Saturday night. Mr. Lander, a farmer, accompanied by his wife, two children and Mrs. Stech, started for home in a farm wagon, after making a number of purchases, among which was ten pounds of powder. A short distance from town Lander in lighting his pipe dropped a spark on the powder, which ignited, throwing every one out of the wagon and killing Mrs. Lander instantly. The four others cannot live.

A Weak back, with a weary, aching lameness over the hips, is a sign of diseased kidneys. Use the best kidney curative known, which is Burdock Blood Bitters.

A CARD.

Owing to our store having been so crowded during the opening, that many went away without having been waited upon, we have decided to make every Monday and Saturday for the next four (4) weeks *Special Bargain Day*. We will add to our long list of Sledge Hammers upon Saturday, Oct. 24, 100 doz. Ladies' Merino and all wool Seamless Cashmere Hose, of superior quality. Solid colors at 25 cet. per pair, 1 lot Jersey caps at 15 cts. each. GOLDSMITH BROTHERS,
Bee Hive One Price Stores.

GROWTH OF HAIR ON A DEAD BODY.

Two years ago Wm. A. Walters was buried in the Stone Chapel Cemetery, in Woodcock Valley, Huntingdon county. The other day the body was exhumed, to be taken by friends of the deceased to Williamsport for re-interment. When the coffin was reached by diggers they discovered that it had sprung at the joints, and out of the crevices the hair of the skull protruded in all directions. On opening the casket the hair on the head was found to measure eighteen inches, the whiskers eight inches and the growth on the breast six inches, notwithstanding the body had been cleanly shaved when prepared for burial. A similar instance occurred in 1882 at the Cassville cemetery, 15 miles from the above place. Upon exhuming the remains of Jacob Cresswell, the skeleton which had been buried for ten years had hair on it ten or twelve inches in length and as firm as during life.

LAPORTE GETS SIX YEARS.

Huntingdon, Oct. 16.—The arguments in support of the motion for a new trial for John Laporte, who was convicted of murder in the second degree for killing his personal friend James Irwin, near Warriors Mark, last May, were heard by Judge Furst this afternoon. The motion was finally overruled by the Court, and the prisoner was sentenced to the Western Penitentiary for a term of six years. It is thought the relations between Judge Laporte, father of the prisoner, and Judge Furst influenced the latter in imposing so light a sentence. It was received by the public with loud expressions of disapproval.

A GOOD MANY FAILURES.

During the year 1883 there were 10,568 failures in business in the United States and Canada. Some of these were big concerns, and some were very small. Failure is sorrowful business to any man, especially if it is his health that fails. A great many times 10,568 people fail in health in the course of a year. Many of them might be saved if they would take Brown's Iron Bitters, the great family medicine and restores of wasted health.2

The "Authors' Review" is one of the neatest publications in the educational line that has ever been gotten out in Pittsburg. Among other improvements it comes before its readers with a new title page which is a correct index to the character of the contents, being neat, tasteful and appropriate. The Review will be continued hereafter in 20-page form, and if this number is to be taken as a criterion, will always be found full of interesting matter and literary merit.—Pittsburg *Times*. o28oct.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte, duggists. jan7y

THE CRIME OF FOUR DESPERATE ROBBERS.

Hazleton, Oct. 16.—Between 8 and 9 o'clock last night a terrible tragedy was committed at Seybertsville, a small village nine miles from here. Four tramps entered a small house some distance back from the main road, in which lived two batchelor brothers, John and William Kester, aged respectively fifty and fifty-four years, and demanded a large sum of money which was known to be secreted about the house. The Kesters refused to reveal where their money was hidden, and the tramps then bound them both hand and foot and beat their brains out with a heavy club. After committing the murder they fled, and have not yet been arrested.

Thousands of able men fail in life for purely physical reasons. They are not torpid but their liver is, and the liver blocks the way. They are bilious, yellow skinned, headachy and miserable, all because that great gland declines to do its work. The medicine that can restore to this organ its natural power will add one hundred per cent. to the available force of this world. We know of but one thing able to do this—Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. oct

MEETING WITH A PANTHER.

Bigler, Pa., Oct. 15.—Boon's Mountain has been the scene of a thrilling and fatal hunting adventure. Two young trappers, named Albert Archer and Richard Anson, while on the Clearfield side of the mountain, heard the cry of a panther. Archer went in the direction of the animal, leaving his companion to follow. Reaching a clearing in the forest, Archer came upon the feline. Before he could raise his rifle the cougar bounced upon him and afflicted such terrible injuries with its teeth and claws that, upon Anson's arrival Archer was dead. Anson fired several shots at the retreating creature, but none of them took effect. The lumbermen have organized a hunting party, and a rigorous search will be made for the panther.

With bright eyes and elastic step, yet gray, lusterless hair. It is unnatural and needless. Parker's Hair Balsam will restore the black or brown prematurely lost, cleanse from all dandruff, and stop its falling. Don't surrender your hair without an effort to save it. oct

7,000 CHRISTIANS MASSACRED.

Paris, Oct. 16.—A telegram from Father Martin, at Saigon, states that seven thousand Christians have been massacred in Annam. Among the victims were M. Chatelet, a missionary, and ten native priests.

Parents should carefully observe any scrofulous tendency in children. It is a duty they owe to them. Keller's Catarrh Remedy will purify the blood and cure all diseases arising from impure blood. See advertisement.

McDonald's Improved Liver Pills secure a healthy liver regularity of the bowels, good digestion, sound sleep, clear head, and an active energetic mind. No constipation, no biliousness, no jaundice, no sick headache, no torpidity of liver or kidney possible, when occasional doses of these pills are used. All druggists keep them. Money refunded to dissatisfied purchasers. For sale at J. D. Murray's drug store.
JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co.,
Philadelphia Agents.

DRUGGISTS

all report a rapid and steadily increasing demand for McDonald's Celebrated Worm Powders. There is no secret or trick about their popularity. It is solely because some people have become convinced through trial or hearing their neighbors say that they are the best and easiest to take vermifuge ever produced. Nasty, sickening, old fashioned wormseed syrups won't sell. People demand McDonald's Celebrated Worm Powders, and won't have anything else, hence their sales are greater than all the other vermifuges combined. Money refunded to dissatisfied purchasers. For sale by J. D. Murray, druggist.
JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co,
Philadelphia Agents.

FOUR PERSONS BURNED.

Chicago, Oct. 19.—The one and a half story brick cottage, at No. 85 Vernon Park Place, owned and occupied by W. S. Bates, was destroyed by fire shortly after six o'clock this morning, and four of the occupants were burned to death.

DO YOU KNOW A MAN

Whose wife is troubled with debility, nervousness, liver complaint or rheumatism? Just tell him that it is a pity to let the lady suffer in that way, when Brown's Iron Bitters will relieve her. Mrs. B. L. Edgerly, Dexter, Me., says, "Brown's Iron Bitters cured me of debility and palpitation of the heart." Mrs. H. S. McLaughlin, of Scarborough, Me., says the bitters cured her of debility. Mrs. Harding, of Windham Centre, in the same state, says it cured her of dizziness in the head. So it has cured thousands of ladies. 14o2

PRAIRIE FIRES.

Estaline, Dak., Oct. 18.—Destructive prairie fires have been raging in this vicinity for two days. H. B. Greenly lost 250 head of sheep yesterday, the fire cutting them off from escape.

By accident a man swallows poison How frightened he is. How the home antidotes are sent down after it, and in what glowing terms the messenger hurries along the doctor. Yet hosts of excellent people are dying of poisonous elements in their blood. The liver should have removed these, but it is weak and diseased, and so fails of its duty. Do you understand this fact? If so, you will be glad to learn that Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cures liver complaint. oct

Better stop your cough while you can. By and by nothing will do it. It is worth heeding, that Parker's Tonic is the best thing known for coughs, colds, torpid liver, kidney troubles and weak lungs. You risk your life in waiting. Take it while there is yet time. oct

The New York

WEEKLY WORLD

FREE SIX MONTHS,

TO EVERY NEW SUBSCRIBER TO THE

REPORTER

WHO PAYS ONE YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Also SIX Months as a Premium to Every Old Subscriber who pays One Year in Advance.

Send in the Names and the Stamps and get one of the

Best City Weeklies Free.

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CHOP, BRAN & FEED,

At Wholesale & Retail,

ALWAYS ON HAND AT THE

Centre Hall ROLLER FOURING MILL.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE, AT CENTRE HALL.—The undersigned offers his large 2-Story Brick Dwelling House and Lot at private sale. Stable and all other outbuildings are also of brick, except corn-crib and ice house. All buildings are new. Choice fruit on the lot, and a cistern near the door. Heater in cellar can be bought with property if desired. Will be sold very cheap. For further information apply to H. E. ZERBE,
21oct2m Centre Hall.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Diana Brocht, deceased, late of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undesigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.
sep23t DANIEL BROCHT,
Adm'r, Spring Mills.

CENTRE HALL MARKETS.

PRODUCE AT THE STORES.

Butter	16	Eggs	14
Ham	15	Sides	8
Shoulders	6	Potatoes	35

—o—

GRAIN

Wanted at the Centre Hall ROLLER MILL, for which the following prices are paid:

Red wheat	$ 85	Shelled Corn	$ 45
White and mixed	80	Oats	25
Barley	45	Rye	50

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order issued by the Orphan's Court of Centre County, the subscriber, administrator of the estate of Thomas Wolfe, late of Miles twp., Centre county, Pa., deceased, will offer at public sale, on the premises, at Wolfe's store, on Saturday, OCTOBER, 24, 1885, the following described real estate, viz:

No. 1 All those several tracts or pieces of land situate in Miles twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: One thereof bounded on the east by lands of Henry Wolf, Emanuel Geistwite, and others, on the south by Daniel Weaver, on the west by Reuben Kreamer and others, and on the north by David Wolfe, containing 23 acres more less, thereon erected two Dwelling Houses, Store Building, Ware House, Large Bank Barn, stables and other outbuildings.

No. 2 All the right, title and interest in and to all that certain tract of land, situate in Miles twp., aforesaid, adjoining lands of Benjamin Beck, George Weaver, Moyer and Strohecker and Henry Corman, containing 29 Acres and 107 perches.

No. 3 All that certain tract of land situate in Miles twp., aforesaid, adjoining lands of the late Jacob Wolf and John Scholl, containing 10 Acres and 5 perches and allowance.

No. 4 All the right, title and interest in that certain tract of land, situate in Miles twp., aforesaid, bounded by lands of George Brungard, Michael Bower, —— DeLong and Martin Rudy, containing 136 Acres, more or less.

Terms—One-third of purchase money on confirmation of sale, ⅓ in one year and the balance in one year thereafter. Deferred payments to bear interest from confirmation of sale, and to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.
Sale to begin at 2 p. m. J. K. WOLFE,
Administrator.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentory upon the estate of Jacob Gingerich, dec'd, late of Potter twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement,
7oct6t G. W. GINGERICH,
Executor, Centre Hall.

PUBLIC SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court there will be exposed at public sale, on the premises, in Potter twp., on Saturday, OCTOBER 24, 1885, the following described real estate of Benj. Bitner, dec'd, viz: A VALUABLE FARM bounded by lands of Jonathan Boyer, Wm. Kerr, Alex. Kerr, George Grossman, G. M. Harter, and Jacob Boyer, and others, containing 112 ACRES, more or less. Thereon a large weather-boarded Log Dwelling House, bank barn, hogpen and other outbuildings. Two good wells and a cistern, near the house, and sinking creek on the south side. A good orchard of choice fruit. The farm is under a good state of cultivation.

Also one other tract bounded by lands of Geo. Grossman on the east, north by public road, west by land of John Mitterling and south by Geo. M. Harter, containing 4 ACRES, more or less.

Also another tract, bounded east by Joseph Neff, south and west by John D. Deckert, and on the north by lands of Brockerhoff heirs, containing 12 ACRES, more or less.

The 4 and 12 acre tracts are Timberland.

Sale to begin at 1 p. m.

TERMS—Ten per cent. of purchase money to be paid or secured on day of sale; ½ of the purchase money, less the 10 per cent. to be paid at sale, to be paid upon confirmation of sale; one third in one year, and one-third in two years, the deferred payments to bear interest from confirmation of sale and to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. J. W. DASHEM,
F. M. BURKHOLDER,
Administrators.

MARKETS.

Reported by EVANS BROS., Produce Commission Merchants, No. 56 North Water st., Philad.

Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Cheese and all kinds of Country produce. Quick sales, good prices and quick returns.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 19, 1885.

BUTTER.			
Creamery, Penn'a, extra			24
" Western "		21	24
EGGS.			
Penn'a, Del and Md., per doz	crates		22
" " "	bbls		21
Western, ex brands	" crates		19
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, straight, nearby	per lb		10
" mixed "	"		9
" Western, straight	"		10
" " mixed	"		9
Chickens, Spring	"		10
Roosters	"	5	6
Ducks, Spring	"	10	11
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, extra, young	per lb		18
" poor to medium	"		10
" old toms	"		10
Spring Chickens, dry picked	"		12
" " scalded	"		9
" Ducks	"		12
LIVE CALVES AND SHEEP.			
Calves, Del. & Md, prime	per lb		7
" Fair to good	"	5	5½
" Common stock	"	3	4
Sheep, prime	"		8½
Lambs, extra	"		6
Live Cattle	"	5	6
Hogs, live	"	5¾	6
Pigs, live	"	4	5
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.			
Cabbage	per basket		35
"	per 100	4 00	4 50
Apples, new	per bbl	$1 50	$1 75
Potatoes, Early Rose	per bus	55	58
" Burbanks, choice	"	55	58
" Mixed Lots	"	40	45
Sweet Potatoes	per basket	35	40
" Jersey, extra	"	1 50	1 75
" Md	"		1 50
HAY AND STRAW.			
Timothy, choice	per ton$		$16 00
" fair	"	12 00	15 00
Cut Hay	"		22 00
Rye Straw	"		17 00
Wheat Straw	"		10 00
Oat Straw	"	9 00	10 00
SEEDS.			
Timothy	per bu	1 90	2 00
Clover	per lb	9½	10
Flax	per bu		1 40
CHEESE.			
N Y Factory, choice			9
Ohio, fat, fine			9
DRIED FRUIT.			
Pitted Cherries	per lb	9	10
Raspberries	"	17	18
Blackberries	"	7½	8
WOOL.			
Tub-Washed	per lb	30	33
Unwashed	"	19	22
FEATHERS.			
Choice Geese	per lb	48	50
Prime "	"	45	46
Chicken	"	4	5
Turkey, as to quality	"	7	8
Duck	"	25	30
HIDES.			
Hides, Dry	per lb	10	11
Calf, Salted	"	12	13
Hides, Green, Steer	"	5½	6
" " Cow	"	5	5½
" " Bull	"	4	4½
" Salted Steer	"	8½	9
" " Cow	"		9
Sheep Skins, per piece		25	75
MISCELLANEOUS.			
Lard, Country lots, prime	per lb	7¾	8
Tallow, Solid	"		5¼
" Cake	"		5¼
Honey in Comb	"	10	11
Country Soap	"	4¼	5

☞Price Current Subject to Market Fluctuations

SPRING MILLS MARKET

Wheat—Red	85
White & Mixed	80
Rye	56
Corn, 45 shelled, and ears old	50
Oats	30
Buckwheat	50
Barley	40
Cloverseed large	5 00
Cloverseed small	6 00
Timothy seed	2 00
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00
Roller Flour, per barrel	6 50

Butter 1 tub, 6; lard, 8; ham, 12; shoulde 8; bacon or side, 8; eggs per dozen, 12 cents.
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble,
COAL.—Pea, 3.00; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00
EGG, 4.75.

Philadelphia, Oct. 19, 1885.
(Corrected Weekly.)

		Chicago.	Philadelphia
Wheat	"	88	—96½
Corn	"	42	—51½
Oats	"	25½	—36
Pork	"	8.87½	
Lard	"	5.95	

SAMUEL WHITE, Jr., Com'n Broker
23South Third Street,

GRAIN WANTED!

The following prices are paid at the Centre Hall Roller Flouring Mills for wheat:

Red.....85 cents.
White.....80 cents.
Mixed.....80 cents.

Shelled corn, and other coarse grain wanted. tf